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Embellished with,

I. *A beautiful Portrait of* SIR CHARLES BUNBURY, BART.
II. *The* YORK HIGHFLYER COACH, *an Etching.*

MEMOIRS OF SIR CHARLES BUNBURY, BART.

With an Engraving by H. R. Cook, from a Painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

IT would be impossible, we apprehend, to select an ornament more appropriate to our Sporting Miscellany, than the Portrait of a Gentleman who has been distinguished for nearly half a century, as one of the chief amateurs and patrons of the race-horse; and who is at present, after a fulness of years and of unwearied attention to our noble national sport, senior Steward of the Jockey Club at Newmarket, having acted in that post, with little intermission, during upwards of forty years.

To those who do not know Sir Charles Bunbury personally, although, perhaps, few men of rank are so universally known, it may be necessary to observe, that the annexed portrait of him was drawn by Sir Joshua Reynolds, when Sir Charles Bunbury was in his twenty-eighth year. The likeness was judged correct; a judgment which is yet confirmed by the lineaments of the original countenance, after the revolution of so many seasons.

The family of Bunbury, originally of Bunbury and Stanney, in the County-Palatine of Chester, possessed also estates at Milden-Hall and Great Barton, in Suffolk,

where

where the subject of the present memoir, Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, was born in the year 1740. He succeeded to the title and estates in 1764; his father, the Rev. Sir William Bunbury, Bart. some time fellow of Catharine Hall, Cambridge, dying in that year.

Sir Thomas Charles Bunbury, Bart. was educated at Westminster, and at Catharine Hall, Cambridge. Whilst absent on the continent, he was elected a Knight of the Shire for the county of Suffolk, to serve in the first Parliament of his present Majesty, and has since continued to represent the same county in nine successive Parliaments, with the exception of one, subsequent to the dissolution in 1784.

In 1763, he accepted the appointment of Secretary to the Embassy at Paris, in which he was succeeded by David Hume, Esq. the celebrated historian. Sir Charles was next appointed Secretary to Ireland, during the Government of Lord Weymouth, afterwards Marquis of Bath. Sir Charles Bunbury is a member of the Literary Club, established by Dr. Johnson, and was one of the bearers of the pall at the funeral of that eminent scholar.

With respect to political principles, Sir Charles Bunbury has always been numbered with the Whigs, and was the political, as well as the personal friend of Mr. Fox: but the uniform tenor of his public conduct, has proved him thoroughly independent of all party connection, voting more usually on the side of opposition, but occasionally with the minister of the day, in the firm belief of the present writer, as his conscience has dictated. As a member of Parliament as well as in private life, he has always professed, and invariably proved himself a friend to the friendless and the poor; among the many instances of which, we select the following:—He assisted Mr. Howard, the celebrated philanthropist, in improving the state of our prisons, and was, with that gentleman, appointed by Parliament a supervisor of the penitentiary houses. In concert with Mr. Stanley, Sir Charles Bunbury proposed the law for increasing the allowance to debtors, from fourpence per day to sixpence; and he also brought the bill into Parliament, which passed into a law, to exempt the labouring poor from statute duty, or working on the roads without pay. In fine, the very name of Bunbury, on our long experience, implies every thing that is good-natured and charitable; its possessor is the warm friend of the poor and the deserving, and the enemy of no one.

The political career of this gentleman taking, in point of time, the precedence of his sporting, we have observed the same rule in our memoir, although the latter subject be more peculiarly our own. His well-known predilection for that paragon of all brute animals, THE HORSE, a passion which has been conspicuous in the breasts of heroes, princes, and the greatest men of every age, and of the most civilized nations, commenced so early in him, that it may be fairly deemed a natural propensity: and his characteristic feeling has essentially and most usefully served and promoted the comforts of that animal. Sir Charles Bunbury was early in the adoption of a new and more lenient, consequently less injurious method of training the race-horse, by curtailing the length of their sweating gallops, as well as of

the

the courses, and using his influence to render short races fashionable, as not only less distressing to the horse, but really more productive of gratification to the sportsmen, who, in a short race, have every thing in full view, an advantage, which cannot be obtained in a long race; the far greater part of such being within the view, and contributing to the pleasure, of the jockies only.

He also has done all in his power, by advice and example, to prevent the ill treatment of horses in the stable, during their exercise, and in the race, by which so many are rendered vicious or restive. His grooms and jockey boys are ordered, upon no account, to whip or strike a horse; even in the race, he forbids his rider the use of the whip, allowing him only in case of a hard contest, the moderate use of the spur—convinced that, although by gentle spurring, the horse may be excited to greater exertion; on the other hand, he will, by the savage and too common mode of wounding his sides, be rather retarded, and in his sufferings naturally inclined to turn upon his oppressor, and even to bite the leg that inflicts the injury.

Upon the turf, Sir Charles Bunbury has long exhibited that professional knowledge and acuteness, an equal portion of which he would have evinced in any other avocation, whereon he had chosen to bestow the same pains. His plan has ever been in direct contradistinction to those, which involve desperate and profligate risks; it has, as we apprehend, been originally established with as much prudent circumspection as could be supposed compatible with the nature of such a project; and has since been conducted with so judicious an economy, as to leave an annual balance of pleasure, unalloyed by considerable losses, or the galling vexation of disappointment. To the pleasures of the race, Sir Chas. Bunbury's first object as a real amateur, he joins the legitimate profits of breeding the race-horse, a branch of rural economics of high national consequence, which has improved the breed of the English horse, of every denomination, to a standard of excellence and value, far above that of any other country. Sir Charles has always ranked among our first-rate breeders, and has bred and possessed his share of the highest formed racers which have appeared upon the turf, from Bellario and Highflyer of former days, to Sorcerer, one of the highest bred, and most famous of the present.

ENQUIRY RESPECTING STALLIONS.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

SIR,

CAN any one of your numerous readers inform us in your next Magazine, in what year the following celebrated stallions died; viz.

PROTECTOR,
SWEETBRIAR,
SWEETWILLIAM,
DUNGANNON,
VOLUNTEER,
MAMBRINO,
ANVIL,
BOXER,
BOUDROW,
SALTRAM.

By inserting the above, you will oblige, Sir, your constant reader,

S. J. B.

Newcastle, August 12.

 BET-

BETTINGS.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's on Monday, August 17.

ST. LEGER.

5 to 1 agst Manuella.
5 to 1 agst Whitburn.
10 to 1 agst Orville colt, out of Sally.
10 to 1 agst Harrington.
13 to 1 agst Sir Solomon colt.
13 to 1 agst Beatrice colt.
13 to 1 agst Master Richard.
100 to 4 agst Don Julian.
100 to 5 agst Jacques's colt.
Even betting between Manuella and Whitburn.

Great many are expected to start.

EXECUTION OF DANIEL DAWSON.

ON Saturday, the 8th of August, this notorious criminal suffered the awful penalty of the law on the drop of Cambridge Castle, amidst a great multitude of spectators, perhaps in number 10,000.—A hope had been entertained by the unfortunate man and his friends that the royal clemency would have been extended to him, and it is understood that Lord Foley, Lord George Cavendish, and others, exerted themselves in his favour; his offence, however, was considered to be of so heinous a nature, that no mitigation could be granted. He received the sacrament at about ten o'clock on the morning of execution, and at a quarter before twelve, he came out of the Castle, and ascended the gateway in front, where the new drop had been previously erected. His deportment was quite firm. He joined in prayer with the Chaplain, and continued praying about a quarter of an hour, when he was launched into eternity.

Dawson was born in the year 1765, at Batheaston, Somersetshire, and in the early part of his life travelled the Continent as a gentleman's servant. He had been many years a *touter*, that is, a person who hides up between the furzes on the heath to see the trials of horses, and reports to the *Betters*, who have confidence in his judgment and *honour*. Though perfectly illiterate, he had a comprehensive mind, and was esteemed an excellent judge, so as readily to distinguish accurately the superior powers of one horse over another.

Dawson is stated to have made an unsolicited confession of the whole poisoning business, from the time of physicking Rubens, at Brighton, to the poisoning at Newmarket, in 1811.—In his confession he is said to have implicated four rich, well-known characters on the turf—but with what truth we shall not pretend to decide.—Of his colleague Bishop he spoke with great bitterness to his last moment, and so freely of a certain distinguished *Turf Club*, as to declare, " that, in his opinion, there were not three fair, upright *betters* amongst them !" Against Lord ——— he inveighed in the severest terms, declaring, " that if his Lordship had made a *match* with his Creator, he would *cheat* him if he could !"—He repeatedly declared that Mr. Trist was innocent of all concern in the business.—He persisted to the last that he never intended to destroy the horses by poison, but only to incapacitate them from winning: and said, that about twenty horses were thus *physick'd* at Newmarket within his knowledge, but that neither

neither Wizard nor Clinker were so physick'd. He had certainly a design of self-destruction, and avowed it, but was reasoned out of so desperate an act by his afflicted wife, and Mr. Pearce, the Chaplain. He slept from eight o'clock in the evening till two in the morning before his execution, and then ate a hearty breakfast.—Previous to receiving the Sacrament, he tied a yard of black ribbon round his neck, which, at his dying request, was afterwards conveyed to his wife. He declared that he was impressed with an idea "that he should ascend to Heaven from the Drop;" which being let fall, he died with little more than one momentary struggle.

HUNTING THE HYÆNA.

THE general mode of taking the Hyæna, in the kingdom of Morocco, is thus described by Mr. Jackson:—

"The mode of hunting the Hyæna is singular; a party of ten or twelve persons, accompanied with as many dogs of various kinds, go to the cavern which they have previously ascertained to be the haunt of the Hyæna; one of the party then strips himself naked, and taking the end of a rope with a noose to it in one hand, he advances gradually into the cave, speaking gently, and in an insinuating tone of voice, pretending to fascinate the Hyæna by words; when he reaches the animal, he strokes him down the back, which appears to soothe him; he then dexterously slips the noose round his neck, and instantly pulling the rope to indicate to those on the outside of the cave, who hold the other end, that it is fixed, he retires behind, throwing a handkerchief or cloth over the eyes of the Hyæna; the men then pull the rope from without, whilst he who fixes the noose urges the animal forward, when the dogs attack him. Some of the Shelluhs (natives of the South Atlas) are very expert at securing the Hyæna in this manner, and although there may be some danger in case the rope breaks, yet the man who enters the cave always carries a dagger, or large knife with him, with which he has considerably the advantage, for this animal is by no means so ferocious as he appears to be; in the Southern Atlas I have seen them led about by the boys; a rope being fastened round the animal's neck, and a communicating rope attached to it on either side, three or four yards long, the end of each being held by a boy, keep him perfectly secure. It is confinement that is inimical to a Hyæna, and which increases his ferocity. There are other modes of hunting this stupid animal, either in the night with dogs, or by shooting him; but he never comes out of his cave in the day time, but sits at the farther end of it, staring with his eyes fixed. Their general character is, not to be afraid of man, nor indeed to attack or avoid him; they will, however, attack and destroy sheep, goats, poultry, asses, and mules, and are very fond of the intoxicating herb, called Hashisha. The Hyæna is said to live to a great age."

RACES APPOINTED IN 1812.

WARWICK .... *Sept.* 2
Chesterfield............ 2
Bedford 3
Burderop-

Burderop . . . . *Sept.* 7
Pontefract 8
Lichfield 8
Northampton 9
Kingscote 15
Shrewsbury 15
Lincoln 16
Leicester 16
Beccles 17
Doncaster 21
Newbury 22
Chippenham 22
Walsall 23
Newmarket First October Meeting 28
Carlisle 29
Richmond . . . . *Oct.* 6
Northallerton 13
Monmouth 13

YORK AUGUST MEETING.

FIRST DAY'S SPORT.

MONDAY, August 24.——The Produce Stakes of 100gs. each, h. ft. for four-years-old colts, 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st. 4lb.—Those got by untried Stallions, &c. allowed 3lb. —Four miles.—Fourteen subscribers.

Sir M. M. Sykes's br. c. Sir Malagagie, by Sir Peter, dam by Pegasus, out of Magnolia (J. Shepherd) 1
Mr. T. Sykes's b. c. Brother to Sir Launcelot, by Delpini, out of Legacy, by King Fergus (J. Jackson) 2
Lord Milton's ch. c. Cid, by Sancho, out of Fanny, by Sir Peter, 3lb. (W. Clift) 3
Even betting on Sir Malagagie.—Won very easy.

The King's Purse of 100gs. for four-year-olds, 10st. 4lb. five-year-olds, 11st. 6lb. six-year-olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—Four miles.

Sir E. Smith's bl. c. by Hambletonian, out of Quid's dam, 4 yrs old (B. Smith) 1
Mr. Cock's ch. c. Last Minstrel, by Young Woodpecker, out of Anticipation, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old (J. Jackson) 2
Sir G. Armytage's b. c. Nuncio, Brother to Pope, by Shuttle, dam by Oberon, 4 yrs old, (G. Humble) 3
Sir M. M. Sykes's ch. c. Ness, by Hyacinthus, dam by Young Woodpecker, 4 yrs old (J. Shepherd) 4
Ten to 1 agst Sir E. Smith's colt, 5 to 4 agst Last Minstrel, 5 to 2 agst Nuncio, 2 to 1 agst Ness. Won very easy.

Second Year.—Subscription of 25gs. each; four-year-olds, 7st. 9lb. five-year-olds, 8st. 5lb. six-year-olds and aged, 8st. 10lb.—Four-years-old fillies allowed 4lb.—Four miles.—Twelve subscribers.

Duke of Leeds's ch. h. Mowbray, by Pandolpho, aged (Samuel Barnard) 1
Duke of Leeds's b. f. Rebecca, by Sir Solomon, 4 yrs old (J. Hunter) 2
Mr. T. Duncombe's b. f. Phantom, by Hambletonian, 4 yrs old (T. Shepherd) 3
Lord Fitzwilliam's br. h. Amadis, by Don Quixote, 5 yrs old (W. Clift) 4
Two to 1 agst Mowbray, 10 to 1 agst Rebecca, 5 to 4 agst Amadis.—Won very easy.—Mowbray took the lead, and was never headed.

EGHAM MEETING.

FIRST DAY'S SPORT.

TUESDAY, August 25.——The Gold Cup of 100gs. value, for horses of all ages.—One four-mile heat.

Mr.

Mr. Blake's Sprightly, 4 yrs old (Arnold) 1
Mr. W. Mellish's Romeo, aged 2
Duke of York's b. c. out of a Sister to Oatlands, 4 yrs old.... 3
Mr. Ladbroke's br. f. by Orville, 3 yrs old 4
Even betting on the winner.

Mr. Lake's b. c. Venture, by Haphazard, was beat by Gen. L. Gower's b. f. Anastasia, by Trumpator, dam by Worthy, 8st. 5lb. each, New Mile, 200gs. h. ft.

Sweepstakes of 15gs. each, two-years-old, 7st. 2lb. three-years-old, 9st. 4lb. fillies allowed 2lb. The winner to be sold for 200gs. if demanded, &c.

Mr. Forth's Pupil, 3 yrs old .. 1
Mr. Farrall's br. f. Lady of the Lake, 3 yrs old 2
Mr. Scaith's b. f. Twin, 2 yrs old 3
Mr. Batson's b. f. Pranks, 3 yrs old 4
Mr. Thornton's Anaconda, by Eagle 5
Even betting on the winner.

The Noblemen and Gentlemen's Plate of 50l. for all ages; three-year-olds to carry 6st. 8lb. four-year-olds, 8st. five-year-olds, 8st. 10lb. six-year-olds and aged, 9st. 1lb.—The best of three heats, two miles and a half each.

Mr. Harrison's Grace 1 5 1
Mr. Ladbroke's Hamlet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 2 4 2
Mr. Collin's br. g. Canterbury, aged, 9st. 6lb. 3 3 3
Mr. Forth's ch. h. Accident, 3 yrs old, 6st. 8lb. 4 1 4
Capt. H. Vyse's Bellator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. 5 2 5
Even betting on Hamlet, and 4 to 1 agst the winner.

The running was superior to what has been known for many years.

(Our time of Publication would not permit us to wait for the remaining sport at the above Meetings.)

MANNERS AND DISPOSITIONS OF THE ARABS IN EGYPT.

From Clarke's Travels.

THE effects and wealth of the Arabs, consist generally in cattle. Their Emirs and Sheiks have gold and silver; but, like the Laplanders, they bury it in the earth: thus it is frequently lost; because the owner dies without acquainting his successor where he has concealed his treasure. Corn is extremely cheap among the Arabs.—The Arabs pasture their cattle upon the spontaneous produce of the rich plains, with which the country abounds. Their camels require but little nourishment; existing, for the most part, upon small balls of meal, or the kernels of dates. The true Arab is always an inhabitant of the *Desert*, a name given to any solitude, whether barren or fertile. Hence the appellations bestowed upon them, of *Badawi*, or *Bedouins*, and of *Saracens*; for these appellations signify nothing more than *inhabitants of the Desert*. Their usual weapons consist of a lance, a poignard, an iron mace, a battle-axe, and sometimes a matchlock gun. The moveables of a whole family seldom exceed a camel's load. They reside always in tents, in the open plain, or upon the mountains. The covering of their tents is made of goats' hair, woven by their women. Their mode of life very much resembles that of the gipsies in England; men, women, children, and cattle, all lodging together. In their disposition, though naturally grave and silent, they are very amiable; considering hospitality as a religious duty, and always acting with kindness

kindness to their slaves and inferiors.—The French author D'Arvieux, in his Voyage to Palestine, says, that "Scandal is unknown among them; that they speak well of all the world; never contradicting any one. To break wind before an Arab is deemed an act of infamy."—There is a dignity in their manner which is very striking; and this perhaps is owing to their serious deportment, aided by the imposing aspect of their beards. Selfishness, the vice of civilized nations, seldom degrades an Arab; and the politeness he practises is well worthy of imitation. Drunkenness and gaming, the genuine offspring of selfishness, are unknown among them. If a stranger enter one of their tents, they all rise, give him the place of honour, and never sit until their guest is accommodated. They cannot endure seeing a person spit, because it is deemed a mark of contempt: for the same reason it is an offence to blow the nose in their presence. They detest the Turks, because they consider them as usurpers of their country. The curious superstition of dreading the injurious consequences of a *look*, from an evil, or an envious eye, is not peculiar to the Arabs. The Turks, and many other nations, the Highlanders of Scotland, and the people of Cornwall, entertain the same notion. But the Arabs even extend it to their cattle, whom they believe liable to this fascination. The Antients, according to Virgil, entertained a similar fantasy. To relate all that may be said concerning their other customs, particularly of the delight they take in horsemanship, and of the estimation wherein high-bred horses are held among them, would be only to repeat what has been already related, with admirable conciseness, truth, and judgment, by the Chevalier D'Arvieux. He has preserved the address of an Arab to his mare, as delivered in his own presence; and this, more eloquent than whole pages of descriptive information, presents us with a striking picture of Arab manners. A man named Ibrahim, being poor, had been under the necessity of allowing a merchant of Rama to become partner with him in the possession of this animal. The mare was called Touisa; her pedigree could be traced, from public records, both on the side of the sire and dam, for five hundred years prior to her birth; and her price was three hundred pounds; an enormous sum in that country.—"Ibrahim," says D'Arvieux, "went frequently to Rama, to inquire news of that mare which he dearly loved. I have many a time had the pleasure to see him weep with tenderness the while he was kissing and caressing her. He would embrace her; would wipe her eyes with his handkerchief; would rub her with his shirt sleeves; would give her a thousand benedictions, during whole hours that he would remain talking to her. 'My Eyes,' would he say to her, 'my Soul, my Heart, must I be so unfortunate as to have thee sold to so many masters, and not to keep thee myself? I am poor, my Antelope! Thou knowest it well, my darling! I brought thee up in my dwelling, as my child; I did never beat nor chide thee; I caressed thee in the fondest manner. God preserve thee, my beloved! Thou art beautiful! Thou art sweet! Thou art lovely! God defend thee from envious eyes!'"

DE-

DESCRIPTION OF THE SERAGLIO OF THE GRAND SIGNIOR.

(*Continued from page* 172.)

OUR next and principal object was the examination of the *Charem*; and, as the undertaking was attended with danger, we first took care to see that the garden was cleared of Bostanghies, and other attendants; as our curiosity, if detected, would, beyond all doubt, have cost us our lives upon the spot. A catastrophe of this nature has been already related by Le Bruyn.

Having inspected every alley and corner of the garden, we advanced, half-breathless, and on tip-toe, to the great wooden door of the passage which leads to the inner court of this mysterious edifice. We succeeded in forcing this open; but the noise of its grating hinges, amidst the profound silence of the place, went to our very hearts. We then entered a small quadrangle, exactly resembling that of Queen's College, Cambridge, filled with weeds. It was divided into two parts, one raised above the other; the principal side of the court containing an open cloister, supported by small white marble columns. Every thing appeared in a neglected state. The women only reside here during summer. Their winter apartments may be compared to the late Bastile of France; and the decoration of these apartments is even inferior to that which I shall presently describe. From this court, forcing open a small window near the ground, we climbed into the building, and alighted upon a long range of wooden beds, or couches, covered by mats, prepared for the reception of a hundred slaves: these reached the whole extent of a very long corridor. From hence, passing some narrow passages, the floors of which were also matted, we came to a staircase leading to the upper apartments. Of such irregular and confused architecture, it is difficult to give any adequate description. We passed from the lower dormitory of the slaves to another above: this was divided into two tiers; so that one half of the numerous attendants it was designed to accommodate slept over the other, upon a sort of shelf or scaffold near the ceiling. From this second corridor we entered into a third, a long matted passage: on the left of this were small apartments for slaves of higher rank; and upon the right, a series of rooms looking towards the sea. By continuing along this corridor, we at last entered the great *Chamber of Audience*, in which the Sultan Mother receives visits of ceremony from the Sultanas, and other distinguished ladies of the Charem. Nothing can be imagined better suited to theatrical representation than this chamber; and I regret the loss of the very accurate drawing which I caused Monsieur Preaux to complete upon the spot. It is exactly such an apartment as the best painters of scenic decoration would have selected, to afford a striking idea of the pomp, the seclusion, and the magnificence, of the Ottoman court. The stage is best suited for its representation; and therefore the reader is requested to have the stage in his imagination while it is described. It was surrounded with enormous mirrors, the costly donations of Infidel Kings, as they are styled by the present possessors. These mirrors the women of the

Seraglio sometimes break in their frolics.* At the upper end is the throne, a sort of a cage, in which the Sultana sits, surrounded by latticed blinds; for even here her person is held too sacred to be exposed to the common observation of slaves and females of the Charem. A lofty flight of broad steps, covered with crimson cloth, leads to this cage, as to a throne. Immediately in front of it are two burnished chairs of state, covered with crimson velvet and gold, one on each side the entrance. To the right and the left of the throne, and upon a level with it, are the sleeping apartments of the Sultan Mother, and her principal females in waiting. The external windows of the throne are all latticed: on one side they look towards the sea, and on the other into the quadrangle of the Charem; the chamber itself occupying the whole breadth of the building, on the side of the quadrangle into which it looks. The area below the latticed throne, or the front of the stage (to follow the idea before proposed), is set apart for attendants, for the dancers, for actors, music, refreshments, and whatsoever is brought into the Charem for the amusement of the court. This place is covered with Persian mats; but these are removed when the Sultana is here, and the richest carpets substituted in their place.

Beyond the great Chamber of Audience is the *Assembly Room* of the Sultan, when he is in the Charem. Here we observed the magnificent lustre before mentioned. The Sultan sometimes visits this chamber during the winter, to hear music, and to amuse himself with his favourites. It is surrounded by mirrors. The other ornaments display that strange mixture of magnificence and wretchedness, which characterize all the state-chambers of Turkish grandees. Leaving the Assembly Room by the same door through which we entered, and continuing along the passage, as before, which runs parallel to the sea-shore, we at length reached, what might be termed the *Sanctum Sanctorum* of this Paphian temple, the Baths of the Sultan Mother and the four principal Sultanas. These are small, but very elegant, constructed of white marble, and lighted by ground glass above. At the upper end is a raised sudatory and bath for the Sultan Mother, concealed by lattice-work from the rest of the apartment. Fountains play constantly into the floor of this bath, from all its sides; and every degree of refined luxury has been added to the work, which a people, of all others best versed in the ceremonies of the bath, have been capable of inventing or requiring.

Leaving the bath, and returning along the passage by which we came, we entered what is called the *Chamber of Repose*. Nothing need be said of it, except that it com-

* The mischief done in this way, by the Grand Signior's women, is so great, that some of the most costly articles of furniture are removed, when they come from their winter apartments to this palace. Among the number, was the large coloured lustre given by the Earl of Elgin: this was only suspended during their absence; and even then by a common rope. We saw it in this state. The offending ladies, when detected, are whipped by the black eunuchs, whom it is their chief amusement to elude and to ridicule.

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mands the finest view any where afforded from this point of the Seraglio. It forms a part of the building well known to strangers, from the circumstances of its being supported, towards the sea, by twelve columns of that beautiful and rare breccia, the *viride Lacedæmonium* of Pliny, called by Italians *Il verde antico.* These columns are of the finest quality ever seen; and each of them consists of one entire stone. The two interior pillars are of green Egyptian breccia, more beautiful than any specimen of the kind existing.

We now proceeded to that part of the Charem which looks into the Seraglio garden, and entered a larger apartment, called *Chalved Yiertzy*, or, as the French would express it, *Salle de promenade.* Here the other ladies of the Charem entertain themselves, by hearing and seeing comedies, farcical representations, dances, and music. We found it in the state of an old lumber-room. Large dusty pier-glasses, in heavy gilded frames, neglected and broken, stood, like the Vicar of Wakefield's family picture, leaning against the wall, the whole length of one side of the room. Old furniture; shabby bureaus of the worst English work, made of oak, walnut, or mahogany; inlaid broken cabinets; scattered fragments of chandeliers; scraps of paper, silk rags, and empty confectionary boxes; were the only objects in this part of the palace.

From this room, we descended into the court of the Charem; and, having crossed it, ascended, by a flight of steps, to an upper parterre, for the purpose of examining a part of the building appropriated to the inferior ladies of the Seraglio. Finding it exactly upon the plan of the rest, only worse furnished, and in a more wretched state, we returned, to quit the Charem entirely, and effect our retreat to the garden. The reader may imagine our consternation, on finding that the great door was closed upon us, and that we were locked in. Listening, to ascertain if any one was stirring, we discovered that a slave had entered to feed some turkeys, who were gobbling and making a great noise at a small distance. We profited by their tumult, to force back the huge lock of the gate with a large stone, which fortunately yielded to our blows, and we made our escape.

We now quitted the Lower Garden of the Seraglio, and ascended, by a paved road, towards the *Chamber of the Garden of Hyacinths.* This promised to be interesting, as we were told the Sultan passed almost all his private hours in that apartment; and the view of it might make us acquainted with occupations and amusements, which characterize the man, divested of the outward parade of the Sultan. We presently turned from the paved ascent, towards the right, and entered a small garden, laid out into very neat oblong borders, edged with porcelain, or Dutch tiles. Here no plant is suffered to grow, except the Hyacinth; whence the name of this garden, and the chamber it contains. We examined this apartment, by looking through a window. Nothing can be more magnificent. Three sides of it were surrounded by a divân, the cushions and pillows of which were of black embroidered satin. Opposite the windows of the chamber was a fire-place, after the ordinary European fashion; and on each side of this, a door covered with hangings of crimson

cloth. Between each of these doors and the fire-place appeared a glass-case, containing the Sultan's private library, upon shelves; every volume being in manuscript, lying one above the other, and the title of each book written on the edges of its leaves. From the ceiling of the room, which was of burnished gold, opposite to the fire-place, hung three gilt cages, containing small figures of artificial birds: these sung by mechanism. In the centre of the room stood an enormous gilt brazier, supported, in an ewer, by four massive claws, like vessels seen under sideboards in England. Opposite to the entrance, on one side of the apartment, was a raised bench, crossing a door, on which were placed an embroidered napkin, a vase, and bason, for washing the beard and hands. Over this bench, upon the wall, was suspended the large embroidered *porte-feuille,* worked with silver thread on yellow leather, which is carried in procession when the Sultan goes to mosque, or elsewhere in public, to contain the petitions presented by his subjects. In a nook close to the door was also a pair of yellow boots; and on the bench, by the ewer, a pair of slippers of the same materials. These are placed at the entrance of every apartment frequented by the Sultan. The floor was covered with Gobelins tapestry; and the ceiling, as before stated, magnificently gilded and burnished. Groupes of arms, such as pistols, sabres, and poignards, were disposed, with very singular taste and effect, on the different compartments of the walls; the handles and scabbards of which were covered with diamonds of very large size: these, as they glittered around, gave a most gorgeous effect to the splendour of this truly sumptuous chamber.

We had scarce ended our survey of this costly scene, when, to our great dismay, a Bostanghy made his appearance within the apartment; but, fortunately for us, his head was turned from the window, and we immediately sunk below it, creeping upon our hands and knees, until we got clear of the Garden of Hyacinths. Thence, ascending to the upper walks, we passed an aviary of nightingales.

The walks in the upper garden are very small, in wretched condition, and laid out in worse taste than the fore court of a Dutchman's house in the suburbs of the Hague. Small as they are, they constituted, until lately, the whole of the Seraglio gardens near the sea; and from them may be seen the whole prospect of the entrance to the Canal, and the opposite coast of Scutary. Here, in an old kiosk, is seen a very ordinary marble slab, supported on iron cramps: this, nevertheless, was a present from Charles the Twelfth of Sweden. It is precisely the sort of sideboard seen in the lowest inns of England; and, while it may be said no person would pay half the amount of its freight to send it back again, it shews the nature of the presents then made to the Porte by foreign Princes. From these formal parterres we descended to the Gardener's lodge, and left the gardens by the gate through which we entered.

I never should have offered so copious a detail of the scenery of this remarkable place, if I did not believe that an account of the interior of the Seraglio would be satisfactory, from the secluded nature of the objects to which it bears reference, and the little probability

bability there is of so favourable an opportunity being again granted, to any traveller, for its investigation.

REMARKS

ON THE

Origin and Primogeniture of

SPORTSMEN, SHEPHERDS, AND AGRICULTURISTS.

POETS, in their discourses upon and vindication of their pastoral poetry, place shepherds in the first age of the world, and assert that the keeping flocks was the first employment of mankind; but if we reflect on how few, if any, of our animals, are tame or domestic by nature, we must doubt the above assertion. Our domestic animals were once rovers and wild; they were taken by sportsmen or hunters, and by them were domesticated, made tame, to know a home, and the comforts and safety of a habitation; such of the animals, (so domesticated) as sportsmen perceived were endowed with greater degree of intellect and docility, they educated and trained up to be obedient and serviceable to them in their pursuits, whether of necessity, or for pleasure and amusement. Some became serviceable for the necessaries and luxuries of life; others were a guard and protection; they were warlike, they fearlessly braved every danger, and toiled and fought valiantly for their masters, and were ready to hazard their lives in their defence, or for their pleasure. The sportsman being thus protected by his faithful domestic animals, which he treated as friends, educated as his children, and fed and defended at his habitation; he not only boldly faced and even sought those savage monsters of the woods and mountains that he had formerly avoided; but, seconded by his horses, dogs, &c. he waged war with lions, tigers, and other savages of strength and fierceness; he subdued them in some degree, and kept them at a distance from his habitation, from his flocks, and herds. From hence it appears, that sportsmen were the first order or rank of men in the world.

As to shepherds and agriculturists, these orders or classes of mankind are probably of the same age. Certain it is, that the domesticated animals must have been led to the plains, their pastures, and there kept within bounds, and protected from danger as far as it was possible, which was probably the task and employment of old men and boys, and these men were called shepherds. On the other hand, we must suppose that men saw the operations of nature in the vegetable creation, the annual rise and growth of plants, their manner of seeding, &c. and their virtue; and that they very early began to cultivate them for their various uses and sustenance in selected spots near their dwelling; and hence the origin of agriculture.

Now with regard to the primogeniture of these three classes of men, the shepherds and agriculturists must yield the precedence to sportsmen or hunters; and the agriculturists must allow some degree of precedence to the shepherds, though they are of nearly the same age; because, in those early ages of the world, shepherds were in greater request, and were held more honourable; their value and

and courage were greater, and they were more perfect in their employment than the husbandman or agriculturists. But the agriculturists soon became the most honourable and beneficial order, for it hath been, and is the work of agriculture, that replenishes the earth throughout, making it fruitful, lovely, plentiful, and populous. Hunting may give sustenance to hundreds, and the attendance of cattle to thousands; but agriculture is able to support in plenty and luxury its millions. Who is able to express what has been and what may be done, by agriculture? The nearer or more perfect any nation or quarter of the globe approaches towards civilization, the more agriculture gets into request, and becomes extolled and honourable. Agriculture renovates the face of nature; it replenishes the earth, making it not only fruitful in a profusion of life-sustaining vegetables, but covers it with animals innumerable; it changes in a considerable degree the climate of a country, making the air more salubrious and congenial to man and beast.

It hath been seen in various parts of the earth, that the wet and boggy parts of it become the most fruitful and delightful when brought to a proper state by art and cultivation; which is nothing strange, since in such low places the air is warmer, and these is a sufficient supply of moisture in the driest seasons, and the soil is generally very rich. Such places, therefore, when well cultivated, become beautiful in their verdure, and luxuriant in production, enchantingly lovely, and pleasing to every beholder.

When we have a sight of such beautiful places, we little think that it is owing to art and cultivation; but we are ready to think and say, that such spots are peculiarly favoured, and that those who inhabit in or near them, are as peculiarly fortunate and favoured by Heaven, when only a few years neglect would reduce them to be the blots and blemishes of the earth. The most impartial of geographical writers have remarked of Italy, that many parts of it, (particularly in Campagna di Roma, where the ancient Romans enjoyed the most salubrious air of any place perhaps on the Globe), are now almost pestilential, through a decrease of inhabitants, and consequently of cultivation, which must occasion a stagnation of water, and cause unwholesome putrid exhalations. This is a natural consequence, for a stagnation of water will produce a foul and noxious vaporation, very hurtful to man and beast.

How praise-worthy is industry; how goodly is a well-cultivated country! It is cloathed with the perfection of excellence; it gives room, means, and opportunity, as it were, to the divine intentions of nature, whose operations do not work effectually, nor abundantly, without cultivation; and wheresoever it is much neglectsd, there deformity, scarcity, and a thin population, with an unhealthful air, are the natural consequences.

How disgraceful is it to any nation or country to see a waste of lands! how unwise are the inhabitants, and not only unwise, but undutiful children, that are disobedient to the wholesome and great decree, "thou shalt till the earth from whence thou wast taken; thou shalt increase and multiply." How positive, how express is the command, "Six days shalt thou labour." Now this command, "Six

"Six days thou shalt labour, and do all thou hast to do," is as positive and binding as what follows, "but the seventh day thou shalt rest." Notwithstanding divines, and many others, seem to pass over the first part of the command as of no great consequence, and level all their admonitions to an observance of the seventh day, yet whoever misspends the six days is as guilty as he who misspends the seventh.

True it is, that man, by labour and attentive industry, is totally unable to command the increase and growth of vegetation; for all our pains and cares may be blasted by blights, an ungenial air, and seasons; but we are certain from constant experience, that without labour, and a well-managed cultivation, the produce of the earth will be extremely scant, and we see that a blessing attends our labours and careful management.—Be a man wicked, yet if he industriously and carefully cultivates and manages the lands under his jurisdiction, then is he, in that particular point of view, a good man, and is an obedient and faithful servant to his great Lord and Master, as he obeys and fulfils one part of the chief commands, "thou shalt till the ground from whence thou wast taken, and in the sweat of thy face, thou shalt eat bread;" and whoever neglects to obey this great, necessary, and important task of cultivating the earth, is a disobedient servant. He who idles away the six days for labour in negligence or indolence, is an abominable transgressor, whatever his pretensions to heavenly-mindedness may be. No man can be a faithful child and servant to his great Lord, unless he carefully employs the six days appointed for labour, and do all that he has to do; which a wise man will endeavour to obey to the utmost of his given powers and abilities; and every thinking, wise man, will endeavour to do his duty on the seventh, and devote it to those salutary and necessary duties which are commanded, and which were not commanded in vain or capriciously, but solely for man's good, and probably to answer some great designs, to man unknown.

"This writer," many, no doubt, will exclaim, "is a very carnal, worldly, self-interested man, very fond of worldly enjoyments and sensuality."—True it is, that man labours and thinks for self interest, for conveniencies, comforts, and enjoyments, and all his labours and various cares are greatly rewarded; the bountiful return he meets is more than seven fold into his bosom. But in this labour of man, is there not some other great end and design answered besides those enjoyments in which man and beast participate from a well-cultivated country? Probably there is, though to us unknown. Cultivation may be salutary to, and conducive to the well-being of the earth; and the well-being of the earth may be conducive to that of her connexions. Nay, it may, and I firmly believe is, well-pleasing to our Great Creator; and I hold it to be a shame, a scandal, a disgrace to any man, to neglect his portion of earth, though it be no more than a square pole or two, for every spot of earth should be occupied in some manner, kept clean, decent, and fruitful.

The arts and sciences belonging to man's study and employment, have their first principles or elements, with which a progress of knowledge in it is commenced. But, what the first elements of agri-

agriculture are, I know not, but it is probable that it was long in practice before its first principles or elements were ever known or thought of, as this was the case with respect to most of the arts and sciences. Letters are the first principles and elements of speech: yet men spoke and conversed, nay, they were poets long before the form and use of letters were known; they calculated likewise before they knew aught of figures, and they were musicians long before the invention of notes, and the gamut; and, in like manner, the earth was cultivated without that knowledge which a modern agriculturist terms the elements or first requisites of his art. Great things are done without scientifical knowledge; the natural gifts of the Creator, the senses, reason, and the reflective faculties, are the parents of all arts and sciences: It is these which gradually lead mankind to all their knowledge of every kind on earth. Man at first cultivated the plains and gently sloping hills; when they thought of taking wood lands into a state of cultivation, they were certain that must be cleared for the purpose. In the cultivation of wood-land therefore, to clear it is the element or first beginning, and the second operation, in many cases, is, draining; but it is very probable that agriculture was practised many centuries before the agriculturist thought of any other mode of draining than that of making a smooth furrow of the surface for the water to run off. But time hath brought the agriculturist to a knowledge of draining his lands more effectually and beneficially, by draining below the surface of the earth.

I am now arrived to the sole object I have had in view in making the preceding remarks; namely, to impart to my worthy countrymen, the farmers, and great agricultural gentlemen, what I believe to be an original notion or idea with respect to land-draining or land-ditching.

It is but too frequently the case with those who have little to do, to pry into the affairs of other individuals; and, though they have no practical knowledge of an art or science, to spy out defects, to find fault, to give advice, and to form surmises and hypotheses that are the mere effect of their ignorance, purely notionary and chimerical suppositions.—The same may be said of the writer, who is no agriculturist, at least; no experimental one; he having never had the management of so many poles of land as many agriculturists occupy acres. The writer, however, thinks, and observes, too, sometimes, though but too seldom; and he is much inclined to draw some consequences and inferences from what he thinks and observes, either in the operations of nature or the pursuits of individuals.

In my observations upon the management and occupation of lands, I have seen farmers land-ditching fields that appeared to me to have no need of it; as the soil appeared to be sufficiently dry, free from springs and all bogginess, and lying on such a fair and desirable descent, that I have thought to myself—here is no need of draining this and that field, the water would pass off very freely by a few smoothed furrows made for the purpose of its conveyance. But the effects of draining those fields have been apparently greater, that is, more beneficial, than that of draining some other fields

fields that seemed to have an absolute need of it.

That this should be the case, as I have many times seen, I set myself to thinking and surmising about this effect, which appears rather mystical, and endeavoured to account for it, and am able to solve it in no other way, than by supposing, that land-ditching answers some other purpose and good effect than that of conveying off the water; and that is, it gives an admission of air under the surface, and that the air so admitted by ditching, may be of much greater and more beneficial effects than we are aware; as it may, and I believe it does, impart to the soil above a degree of vigour, elasticity, and animation, which it would not otherwise possess.

Now as this notion seems to me to bear some analogy to probability and reason, I would advise the experimental farmer to speculate upon it a little; and, in his future draining, to make what is called a leading ditch on the highest side of his field for the admission of air, opposite to the leading ditch made for the conveyance off of the water; by so doing a gentle circulation of air would take place beneath the surface. The additional expence will be next to nothing, and the effect will soon shew itself to an attentive observer, whether it be beneficial or not.

Many, no doubt, there are, who will laugh at and ridicule this notion and supposition as the most extravagantly chimerical and wide of all reason imaginable; and such it may be, for aught that I know to the contrary, but those few who reflect philosophically on the nature of the air, its powers and attributes, will pause a while, and call to their remembrance, air is one of the grand elements, that without it there can be no vegetation, no life, no movement whatever, and they will likewise remember the salutary effects of ventilating rooms, prisons, &c. and the effects which a judicious admission of air has on the burning of any combustibles, with various other reflections on the nature and effects of air; and after having so done, he will probably allow that there may be something deserving of a little reflection and trial in the strange and original notion and belief of

A. B.

Stambourn, May 14, 1812.

WALTZING.

Mr. Editor,

"BE merry and wise," although a homely, is yet, I think, a most wholesome proverb; and I believe that you are one of those who, agreeing with me in that principle, will not hesitate to give your consent not only to the usefulness, but to the propriety of an innocent dance. It promotes health, and it gives a grace to action and to person where nature would often be otherwise niggard of those favours. So far, then, the wise and the merry will patronize and protect DANCE. But when this innocent and beneficial amusement once becomes innovated on, and something more than meets the eye is meant, then it is full time to take alarm, and guard against the guilty intrusion. You will readily perceive that I point at the WILL-CORRUPTING WALTZ—That compound of immodest gesture, of lascivious attitude, and infectious poison, which, to the disgrace of sense and taste, has obtruded itself into the whole circle of the fashion-

able dancing world. I am not one of those who are in the habit of railing at foreign importations, whether they be men, women, or things, products of the arts, the sciences, or literature, as long as they offend not the ear, the eye, or the understanding; and I understand the dance to be of *German* origin. From such a *sombre* origin, who could have expected a production of so opposite an extreme? That only can account for its stealing so slily into society here; for no Englishman could refuse currency to German music, and of course to German dance; so by degrees it has interwoven itself as a kind of *desert* wherewith to finish the entertainments of the night, and seizing the moment, like another *Lothario*, when the unthinking fair " is warm, tender, full of wishes, fierceness and pride, those guardians of her honour, were lulled to rest, *and love alone was waking*," lets loose its ravages in families, that time or circumstances never can cure. I repeat it, that I am not an enemy to foreign importations as long as they offend not, and as long as they injure not society here. But I must declare, that of all the importations of modern days in this country, I am the greatest enemy to this importation; and that now, since the Orders in Council are removed, I hope licences will be granted to export it again to the soil from whence it came, *duty free*. Dancing masters let us have, even though we have them from abroad—but not *posture masters*.

If it be true that a General Officer had nearly lost his life, and actually his commission,* for advocating this *wriggle*, one can only say, that the loss is of that negative description which makes the country a gainer. It is true, however, that we have had a Lord Chancellor, (Sir Christopher Hatton) in the luxurious and volatile court of King Charles the Second, who, by his agility in dancing, was raised from one *step* to another *step*, till at last he got so high in his Sovereign's favour, as to become Lord Chancellor. Of whom the Poet said—

At Hampton's Royal Sports and Toils,
When merry souls quaff'd off the jorum,
My good Lord Keeper led the broils,
And Mace and Seals danced all before him.

But then the dance was of a very different description from the Waltz, as it was called " the Galliard," and was celebrated for its grace and the agility with which it was performed. Whimsical enough, to be sure, that an English Lord Chancellor should be famous for it!

If these few thoughts communicated to my countrymen and women will produce the effect of discountenancing and dismissing this disgusting and vicious interloper, I shall feel a duty done, be gratified, teaze them no more with moralizing, but be off at a

HOP.

* By the *London Gazette* of Tuesday, August 4, Major-General Warde was appointed Second Major of the 1st Regiment of Guards, in the room of Lieutenant-General Thornton, who retired. This retirement is generally understood to have been in consequence of a dispute between General Thornton and Mr. T. Hook, about the dance called the " Waltz," which produced a duel between those gentlemen.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF THE DANCING GIRLS OF THE EAST.

From Wittman's Travels, Savary's Letters, &c.

THE practice of educating and maintaining dancing girls, appears to have existed among the Hindoos from the remotest ages. From them the custom descended to the Israelites, as we learn from the history of David. They are called almèh, because they are better educated than the other females of the country, in which they form a celebrated society, and the entertainment which they supply is called *natch*, or the feats of dancing girls.

The qualifications requisite for admission into the society of these females, are, a good voice, a knowledge of the language, and of the rules of poetry, and an ability to adapt their songs to the occasion on which they have been called. They add to the splendour and the entertainment of a marriage, where they precede the bride, playing on instruments; and they increase the lamentations and the solemnity of funerals, by every tone of sorrow, and every gesture of grief and of despair. It is, however, but for the rich men and the powerful, that the most elegant class allow themselves to mourn, or to rejoice. In the lower order, there is also an inferior class, whose imitations of the former are but humble; without their knowledge, the elegance, or the grace of the higher order, they frequent the public places and the general walks; and to a polished mind, create disgust when they wish to allure. The almèh of the higher class know by heart all the new songs; they commit to memory the most beautiful elegiac hymns, that bewail the death of a hero, or the successes or misfortunes incident to love. No festival can be complete without their attendance; nor is there an entertainment in which the almèh is not an ornament, or the chief excitement of pleasurable, and too popular sensations.

If the European of high life has instrumental music during his public entertainments, the more luxurious Asiatic produces enjoyments for the eye and for the ear—senses equally capricious, and regaled with sensations more entrancing and aerial than the gross enjoyments of the palate. When the stranger has been satiated, and the taste has been glutted with its enjoyment, the almèh descend into the saloon, and form dances unallied in either figure or step to those of Europe. The usual occurrences of life are sometimes represented by them; but they are principally employed to depict the origin, the growth, the successes, the misfortunes, or the mysteries of love. Their bodies are surprisingly flexible, and their command of countenance leads the spectator almost from the fable of the scene, to the reality of life; the indecency of their attitudes and of their dress is frequently carried to excess. Their looks, their gestures, every thing speaks the warmth of their agitations, and that with so unequivocal or so bold an accent, that a foreigner to their language needs not a preparation for the approaching witchery of feeling; they lay aside their veils, and with them their small remains of female timidity. A long robe of very thin silk goes down to their heels, which is but slightly fastened with a rich girdle, perhaps the original of the cestus, whilst their long black hair, braid-

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ed and perfumed, entangles and captivates, in the language of the poet of Shiray, "the hearts of their beholders." A shift, as transparent as the finest gauzes of their country, scarcely hides their bosoms, which they wish as little to conceal; the shape, the contour of their bodies, seem to develope themselves successively, as their motions are regulated by the sounds of the flute, the castanet, the tambours de basque, and the cymbals. Whilst their inclinations are inflamed by songs adapted to the scene, they appear in an intoxication of the senses, in a voluptuous delirium; they throw off every reserve, they abandon themselves to the overwhelming disorder of their senses; and then it is that a people, who, in their chastest moments, are far from delicate, and who almost detest the retiring modesty of nature; then it is that their auditors redouble their applauses, which, stimulating the almèh, increase their efforts to delight and entrance the spectators.

But it is not to the desire of the eye, the gratification of the ear, or to the fulfilment of loose, inordinate, and grosser excitements, that the almèh of the distinguished class confine their meretricious interference. Their qualifications introduce them into the harems as well as the saloons of the great; these girls, with cultivated understandings, with a peculiar purity of phraseology, and the most engaging softness of manners, obtained from so entire a dedication of themselves to poetry, and the kinder feelings, possess a familiarity with the softest, as well as the most sonorous expressions of their language. They repeat with a great deal of grace, and they sing the unsophisticated harmonies or airs of their country, without "the borrowed aid of Italian art." We shall now proceed to give an account of the education of the almèh.

This race of women among the Hindoos, &c. is formed into three grand divisions.

1st, A particular set is employed in the service of the temples, where dancing is performed at regulated intervals. These are not remarkable for their beauty, because they are the refuse of the following class.

2d, The fashionable set—The women in this class are invariably preferred; they are accomplished in every art of allurement; they are generally handsome; they live decently, with the exceptions of their profession; and the greatest number of them are in comfortable (pecuniary) situations.

The 3d and lowest class, are a shameless race. They are the common women, who have no pretensions to any sort of acquirements, and wholly depend for the necessaries of life on the trade to which they are devoted.

The fashionable class, with whose theatrical representations the "great vulgar" is entertained, are originally descended from the tribe of *Kicolas*, or weavers, who from immemorial usage had dedicated the female offspring of each family to the service of the temples and the public. Happy for human nature, this absurd and degrading custom is not in much practice now; as the uninterrupted employment which that class find under the auspices of the Honourable Company, together with the amelioration of their circumstances, has improved their feelings of honour and of virtue. The deficiency arising from the above cause, is made

made up by the purchase of girls from different parts of the country, where the calamities of war and of famine, domestic misfortunes, and peculiar religious customs, drive parents to the necessity of disposing of their children. An elderly woman, and one or two girls, form a *set*, which is distinguished after the young or the old lady's name, as fortune, fame, or chance, may render either of them conspicuous. The young girls are sent to the dancing-school at about five or six years of age; and at eight they begin to learn music, either vocal or instrumental; some attain a great proficiency in dancing, others in singing; but the first art is limited to a certain period of life; for dancing, in the Hindoo style, requires great agility and strength of constitution: and no female after the age of twenty-five years, is reckoned competent to the task.

The expense attending the education of a girl, with such accomplishments, will probably amount to between three and four hundred pagodas. This is either managed by contracts, or monthly payment, to the *Natuva*, the dancing-master, and *Pataca*, the singer.

When the girl attains a certain degree of proficiency, the friends and the relations of the old mother are invited; and after observing certain formalities and ceremonies, the young *aspirant* is introduced into the assembly; where her merit and her proficiency are examined and tried.

The expense of this first exhibition is great, including the presents to the dancing-master; and it is supported either by the betrothed gallant of the girl, or the friend of her mother. After this ceremony, and not till then, the *set* gain admittance to the favour of the public, and are asked to attend marriages, and every other entertainment, funerals, and every other solemnity.

With regard to their revenues, the first source of emolument proceeds from their destination as public women. When the young female arrives at the age of puberty, she is consigned to the protection of a man who generally pays a large premium, besides a suitable monthly allowance: changes of protectors are made as often as it suits the conveniency and advantage of the old matron.

The second channel of benefit arises from the presents made to them for dancing and singing; unfortunately no standard of hire was ever established, but it is entirely left to the arrangements of the parties.

A *set* will probably receive from thirty to five hundred rupees for the performance of three or four days, as the circumstances and disposition of the person who requests their attendance may admit; sometimes the spectators give a few rupees to them, either from liberality or vanity. The produce of this supply goes in shares to every individual forming the *set*, thus: Five or ten *per cent.* on the whole is taken off for charities; the residue is then divided into two shares, one of which is allowed to the dancing women, the other subdivided into $6\frac{1}{2}$ shares, of which $2\frac{1}{2}$ are given to *Natuva*, or the dancing-master; $1\frac{1}{2}$ to *Pataca*, or the singer; 1 to *Pillangolo*, or the flute-player; $1\frac{1}{2}$ to *Maddalagar*, or the trumpeter; $1\frac{1}{2}$ to *Strutyman*, or the bellows blower; this is paid by the dancing woman out of her share.

LOOK

LOOK AT HOME.

ON Saturday night, the 15th instant, a new play, in three acts, called *Look at Home!* was produced for the first time at the Haymarket Theatre.

The story or plot of this piece, has been, as we were told in the Prologue, adopted, with a little softening, from Dr. Moore's well-known Novel of *Zeluco*, and presents in scenes, not very consistently associated, the perturbation, fury, and malignant vengeance of a jealous though unfaithful husband, and the petty amours of a ridiculous old French gentleman, who fancies all the women he sees to be in love with him.

The scene lies in Naples, where *Count Salerno* (Terry), without any real or apparent cause, is most outrageously jealous of his wife (Mrs. Glover), a lady of exemplary character and conduct, though, at the same time, he himself (and hence we trace the title of the piece) is indulging an illicit passion for a gay woman of intrigue, (Mrs. Williams); and conceiving in this pursuit, that he has a rival in his wife's brother, he entertains a determined and deadly hatred of him.

In the progress of the business, a letter (a very commodious machine in such cases), addressed to the lady, is laid hold of by the *Count*, whose impatience at an appointed interview between her and the writer, at a time and place described, prevents his knowing either who the writer or what the object of the meeting is; but, at once concluding the assignation to be criminal, employs a set of ruffians to assassinate the man, and to secure the lady and her infant child. The man however escapes, the child is taken from its mother, and the lady is devoted to exile. By this time, however a divorce, which had been solicited by the lady's friends, arrives from Rome, and, while her innocence is made manifest, by the sequel of the aforesaid letter, which her brother wrote, she recovers her child, and is released from the tyranny of her husband, who withdraws in disgrace.

Mrs. Glover acted in her best manner, and was justly applauded, while the part of the *Count* lost none of its vehemence in the hands of Mr. Terry. But the lighter scenes are by far the better in this heterogeneous drama. An itinerant Scotch author, Mr. *Sandy Cameron* (Grant), who professes to travel "for the love of learning and the hope of emolument," is a character drawn with humour, spirit, and fidelity. While he is soliciting in every person he meets a subscriber to the publication of his *Travels*, a situation of pleasant equivoque occurs between him and a lady (Mrs. Williams), who takes him for a portrait painter that was to call on her. This scene, indeed, is by much the most diverting in the piece, and afforded Mr. Grant a good opportunity of displaying his ability in parts of that kind. Mathews can never fail to amuse us, but *Monsieur Latour* was little else but a mere vehicle for uttering trite and illiberal abuse of Frenchmen—

> "A vile stage custom, honoured in the breach."

There was, besides, as usual, an honest blundering Irishman, and a dissipated modern man af fashion, who contributed little to the interest of the play. The dialogue, though elaborate, is in general good,

good, and sometimes, in the gayer passages, exhibits point, wit, and polish.

It is, we learn, the production of Mr. Eyre, and it was received throughout with applause, that was only incidentally impaired with a feeble dissent. The prologue, a very poor one, spoken by Mr. Grant, comparing the Stage to an Inn, with the inscription, "*Entertainment for Man and Horse*," gave us the comfortable assurance, that the drama forthcoming was no *Horse*-PLAY, and then proceeded with a variety of allusions (none new) to the horse and other quadrupedal entertainments which had been brought out at other Theatres.

The play has since been repeated with much approbation.

A SINGULAR CHALLENGE.

THE following is a letter from Sir William Herbert, of St. Julian's, in Monmouthshire, father-in-law to the famous Lord Herbert, of Cherbury, to a gentleman of the name of Morgan.—The original is in the British Museum.

"Peruse this letter in God's name. Be not disquieted: I reverence your hoary hair: although in your son I find too much folly and lewdness, yet in you I expect gravity and wisdom.

"It hath pleased your son, lately at Bristol, to deliver a challenge to a man of mine, on the behalf of a gentleman (as he said), as good as myself; who he was he named not, neither do I know; but if he be as good as myself, it must either be for virtue, for birth, for ability, or for calling and dignity. For virtue, I think he meant not, for it is a thing which exceeds his judgment: if for birth, he must be the heir male of an Earl, the heir in blood of ten Earls, for, in testimony thereof, I bear their several coats. Besides, he must be of the blood royal, for, by my grand-mother Devereux, I am lineally and legitimately descended out of the body of Edward IV. If for ability, he must have a thousand pounds a year in possession, a thousand pounds more in expectation, and must have some thousands in substance besides. If for calling and dignity, he must be a knight or lord of several signories in several kingdoms, a lieutenant of his county, and counsellor of a province.

"Now, to lay all circumstances aside, be it known to your son, or to any man else, that if there be any one who beareth the name of a gentleman, and whose words are of reputation in his county, that doth say, or dare to say, that I have done unjustly, spoken an untruth, stained my credit and reputation in this matter, or in any matter else, wherein your son is exasperated—I say he lieth in his throat, and my sword shall maintain my word upon him, in any place or province, wheresoever he dare, and where I stand not sworn to observe the peace. But if they be such as are within my governance, and over whom I have authority, I will, for their reformation, chastise them with justice, and for their malaport misdemeanor bind them to their good behaviour. Of this sort I account your son, and his like, agianst whom I will shortly issue my warrant, if this my warning doth not reform them. And so I thought fit to advise you hereof, and leave you to God.—I am, &c.

WM. HERBERT."

MODES

MODES OF SALUTATION IN VARIOUS COUNTRIES.

GREENLANDERS have none, and laugh at the idea of one person being inferior to another.

Islanders, near the Phillippines, take a person's hand or foot, and rub it over their face.

Laplanders apply their noses strongly against the person they salute.

In New Guinea, they place leaves upon the head of those they salute.

In the Straits of the Sound they raise the left foot of the person they salute, passing it gently over the right leg, and thence over the face.

The inhabitants of the Phillippines bend very low, placing their hands on their cheeks, and raise one foot in the air, with the knee bent.

An Ethiopian takes the robe of another and ties it about him, so as to leave his friend almost naked.

Two female Otaheitans placed themselves naked before Sir Joseph Bankes.

The Japanese take off a slipper, and the people of Arracan their sandals in the street, and their stockings in the house, when they salute.

Two Negro Kings on the Coast of Africa salute by snapping the middle finger three times.

The inhabitants of Carmene, when they would shew a particular attachment, open a vein, and present the blood to their friend as a beverage.

If the Chinese meet, after a long separation, they fall on their knees, bend their face to the earth two or three times, and use many other affected modes.

The Chinese have also a kind of Ritual, or Academy of Compliments, by which they regulate the number of bows, genuflections, and words to be spoken upon any occasion.

Ambassadors practise forty days these ceremonies, before they appear at Court.—*(D'Israeli's Curio. Lit.)*

In Otaheite they rub their noses together in saluting.——*(Bligh's Narrative)*.

The Dutch, who are considered as great eaters, have a morning salutation, which is common amongst all ranks, "*Smaakelyk eeten?*"—"*May you eat a hearty dinner.*"—Another universal salutation amongst this people is, "*Hoe vaart uwe.*"—"*How do you sail?*" adopted, no doubt, in the early periods of the Republic, when they were all navigators and fishermen.

The usual salutation at Cairo is, "*How do you sweat?*" a dry hot skin being a sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever. I think some author has observed, in contrasting the haughty Spaniard with the frivolous Frenchman, that the proud steady gait and inflexible solemnity of the former, were expressed in his mode of salutation, "*Come sta?*"—"*How do you stand?*"—whilst "the *Comment vous portez vous?*"—"*How do you carry yourself?*—was equally expressive of the gay motion and incessant action of the latter.

The common salutation in the southern provinces of China, amongst the lower orders is, "*Ya Fan?*"—"*Have you eaten your rice?*"——*(Barrow's Travels in China.)*

A young woman (his intended bride), brought a little water in a calabash, and kneeling down before

fore him, desired him to wash his hands; when he had done this, the girl, with a tear of joy sparkling in her eyes, drank the water; this being considered as the greatest proof she could give him of her fidelity and attachment.—*(Parke's Travels in Africa.)*

HORSES LATELY PURCHASED.

MR. Scarisbrick has sold his bay colt, by Beningbrough, dam by Stride, out of Suwarrow's dam, that won the 20gs. Stakes, for three-year-olds, at Preston, to Ralph Benson, Esq.; and his brown colt, by Remembrancer, out of Beningbrough's Sister, to Mr. Brade, of Preston.

Mr. Price has given 200gs. and his horse called *The Twinkler*, in exchange to Mr. Nicholson for his colt, *Chance*, by Cockfighter; dam by St. George; grandam by Young Marsk, out of Emma, by Telemachus.

Mr. Nicholson has sold *Master Ryby*, by Remembrancer, out of Jenny Nettles, (Sister to Miss Whip) to Mr. Scarisbrick; who has also purchased of Mr. Ellerker, of Hart, near Hartlepool, his chesnut mare, *Minerva*, by Walnut, out of Beningbrough's Sister, with a remarkably fine colt at her foot, by Cardinal York.—*Minerva* is the dam of *Slender Billy*, by Young Woodpecker.—Mr. Scarisbrick also bought, at the same time, a very promising colt, now two years old, by Windlestone; dam by Ruler, out of Charmer's dam, by Fitzherod.

Mr. Ellerker has also sold a two-years-old colt, very racing like in all respects, to Mr. W. Wilson, of Stockton, Durham; got by Sancho, dam, *Miss Nancy*, by Beningbrough; grandam by Ruler, out of Charmer's dam.

Mr. Clifton has sold *Llewellyn*, by Warrior, to Mr. Cunliffe.—Mr. Clifton has also sold to a gentleman in Ireland, his Lurcher Mare, (Comrade and Morgiana's dam) with a filly at her foot, by Warrior; and a brown yearling filly, by Warrior, out of the Lurcher Mare; also Violet, by Beningbrough, stinted to Warrior, for 600gs.

Lord Foley has purchased the whole of Mr. Mellish's Racing Stud.—And report says, that Mr. Watt has refused 1500gs. for *Altisidora*, two years old, (own Sister to Manuella), by Dick Andrews, out of Mandane, by Pot8o's.

COURTS-MARTIAL, &c.

GENERAL ORDER.

Horse Guards, August 10.

WITH reference to the General Order which was issued to the Army on the 18th of June last, on the subject of abuses and irregularities which have been committed in the 1st Royal Surrey Regiment of Militia, the Commander in Chief has directed that the following copy of a letter, which was addressed by his Royal Highness on the 6th instant, to the General Officer commanding the Eastern District, respecting Captain Joseph Dawson, of the 1st Regiment of Surrey Militia, shall be read at the head of every Regiment, and entered in the General Order Book of each corps.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

Copy of a Letter addressed by his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief to General the Earl of Chatham, K. G. or General Officer commanding the Eastern District.

Horse-Guards, August 6, 1812.

MY LORD—In reference to the Prince Regent's commands, as conveyed in my letter of the 13th of June last, that a General Court-Martial should be assembled for the trial of Captain J. Dawson, of the 1st Royal Surrey Regiment of Militia, according to the request made by that Officer before the Board of General Officers assembled to investigate the abuses and irregularities prevalent in that corps, I am now to acquaint you, that although the misconduct of Captain Dawson appeared to be of a more culpable nature than that of others who have already incurred the penalty of removal from the service, inasmuch as he appeared to be himself guilty of those gross instances of peculation and injustice, which certain of his brother Captains permitted to be practised by the pay-serjeants of their respective companies; yet, under all the circumstances of the case, I have considered it expedient to submit to the Prince Regent, that the application of Captain Dawson to withdraw his request for a Court Martial shall be acceded to, upon the condition of his dismissal from his Majesty's service, with such marked publicity as may be considered due to the infamy of conduct acknowledged by the prisoner's desire to avoid investigation, and his voluntary acquiescence in such penalty.

I have, therefore, to acquaint you, that the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to command, that Captain Dawson shall be dismissed from his Majesty's service accordingly, and that the grounds of such dismissal shall be circulated throughout the army, in reference to the communications of the decisions already passed upon irregularities of the 1st Surrey Militia, in which the intimation of Captain Dawson's trial by Court Martial was included.

Your Lordship will acquaint me with the day upon which the Prince Regent's pleasure is made known to Captain Dawson, as from that day he will cease to receive pay in his Majesty's service.—I am, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK,
Commander in Chief.

Horse-Guards, July 25.

AT a General Court-Martial held at Chester, on the 21st of April, 1812, and continued by adjournments to the 23d of the same month, Lieutenant William Nash, of the Royal North Lincoln Militia, was arraigned upon the undermentioned charge, viz.:

For scandalous and infamous behaviour, unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in calumniously circulating a report at Chester, in or about the month of July, and in or about the month of December, 1811, prejudicial to the honour, character, and reputation of Adjutant Gibbon Cullen, of the same regiment, by falsely stating to several persons, that Adjutant Cullen had been brought before the halberts and there stripped to be punished for theft, thereby tending to deprive said Adjutant Gibbon Cullen of that influence, authority, and command, necessary to the discharge of

of his duty as an Officer in his Majesty's service.

Upon which charge the Court came to the following decision:

"The Court-Martial, after the most attentive consideration of the evidence produced in support of the charge against Lieutenant William Nash, of the Royal North Lincoln Regiment of Militia, and of the prisoner's defence, are of opinion, that he is guilty of the crime laid to his charge, and they do sentence him the said Lieutenant William Nash, to be dismissed from the regiment."

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent was pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court, and the Commander in Chief directs, that the charge preferred against Lieutenant William Nash, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, shall be read at the head of every corps and entered in the General Order Book.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

Horse-Guards, August 3.

AT a General Court-Martial, held at Hythe, on the 23d of March, 1812, and continued by adjournments to the 13th of April following, Lieutenant Lewis Appelius, of the 85th regiment of foot, was arraigned upon the under-mentioned charges, viz:

1st. For scandalous and infamous conduct unbecoming the character of an Officer and a Gentleman, in falsely and maliciously asserting to Captain Hylton, of the 85th regiment, at Belem, in Portugal, on or about the 1st of June, 1811, that he (Lieutenant Appelius), had pulled Major Mein, of the same regiment, by the nose, and taken his (Lieutenant Appelius's) feet from the Hudibrastic seat of honour, or words to that effect; and if Major Mein had added that to the charge which he had given in against him (Lieutenant Appelius) on or about December last, meaning 1810, it would have been nothing but the truth.

2d. In falsely and maliciously propagating and asserting between the 12th and 24th of June, 1811, to the Officers of the 85th regiment, then serving in Portugal, that he (Lieutenant Appelius) had pulled Major Mein by the nose, and taken his (Lieutenant Appelius's) feet from the Hudibrastic seat of honour, or words to that effect; and further falsely and maliciously propagating and re-asserting the same calumny between the 8th of August, and 7th of September, 1811, to several of the Officers of the five companies of the 85th regiment, then under the command of Major Mein, at the regimental depot at Hailsham or Silverhill; the above expressions and assertions being absolutely false, and greatly to the prejudice and dishonour of Major Mein's character, both as an Officer and a Gentleman, and highly subversive of good order and military discipline, and in breach of the articles of war.

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:

"The Court having maturely and attentively weighed and considered the evidence adduced in support of the prosecution, together with what the prisoner, Lieutenant Lewis Appelius has offered in his defence, is of opinion, relative to the first charge, that the prisoner is guilty of the same.

 With

"With regard to the second charge, the Court is of opinion, that the prisoner is not guilty of the whole or either part thereof, and doth, therefore, acquit him of the same.

"The Court, in consideration of having found the prisoner guilty of the scandalous and infamous conduct, as contained in the first charge, such being a breach of the Articles of War, doth, therefore, sentence him to be dismissed his Majesty's service.

"The Court, at the same time that it acquits the prisoner of the second charge, deems it a duty in justice to Major Mein's character, to state, that in the course of the trial, several circumstances have transpired fully sufficient, in the opinion of the Court, to exonerate Major Mein from any imputation of being actuated by any illiberal or improper motive in preferring the second charge.

"The Court is induced to notice as a mark of its approbation, the firm and clear manner in which Captain Glew delivered his evidence on a subject to him of the utmost delicacy, and which the Court, with reluctance, found necessary to investigate.

"The Court further feels itself bound to express its severest animadversion on the evasive and reluctant manner in which the testimony of Captain Hylton was given, and the difficulty the Court experienced in extorting from Captain Hylton that information, which the Court had such strong presumption for supposing him in possession of, and which it was too evident his desire and endeavour to withhold."

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, to approve and confirm the finding and sentence of the Court; and the Commander in Chief directs, that the foregoing charges preferred against Lieutenant Appelius, of the 85th Regiment of Foot, together with the finding and sentence of the Court, shall be read at the head of every corps, and entered in the General Order Book.

By command of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT,
Adj.-Gen.

CASE OF CAPT. FOSKETT.

THE case of Captain Foskett, late of the 15th Light Dragoons, has been several times adverted to in the Sporting Magazine. In the 36th Vol. pa. 112. we gave several extracts from a Pamphlet published by Captain F. explanatory of his conduct as one of the seconds in a duel fought between two young officers in the year 1809 (which, it is alledged, was the foundation of the displeasure since evinced by the Duke of Cumberland towards him); we also stated the particulars of an unsuccessful application made by him to parliament for redress; and at p. 144. of our 37th Volume, we made a few remarks on the hardships of which Mr. Foskett has apparently so much reason to complain. With these preliminaries we have now to state, that this much injured gentleman has again attracted the attention of the public, by publishing a "Supplement" to his former pamphlet, which contains two petitions presented to H. R. H. the Prince Regent, imploring enquiry into his case, and that justice may be

be done him; as, however, we have heretofore gone so largely into the matter, and expressed our opinion thereon, we shall merely extract the answer of Mr. Beckett to the first Petition, presented to his Royal Highness during the existence of the Regency restrictions—his second petition when these restrictions had expired—and the final reply made thereto by the direction of Lord Sidmouth.

REPLY TO THE FIRST PETITION.

Whitehall, 30th Nov. 1811.

SIR—I am directed by Mr. Secretary Ryder to acquaint you, that your petition has been laid before his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, and that his Royal Highness has not been pleased to signify any commands thereupon.—I am, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

J. BECKETT.

H. Foskett, Esq.
Craven Hotel, Strand.

To his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

The Petition of Henry Foskett, late Senior Captain in the 15th (or King's) Light Dragoons,

MOST HUMBLY SHEWETH,

That, in the month of August last, your petitioner submitted to the gracious consideration of your Royal Highness, a petition, complaining of the grievous injury which he had received from Sir David Dundas, the late Commander in Chief, who, in direct violation of the articles of war, refused to report to his Majesty on the complaints of your petitioner; whereby your petitioner was deprived of the benefit of those protecting articles of war, which are equally binding, on every rank, station, and degree, in his Majesty's army, and was debarred of the only channel by which an officer in the army can make his wrongs known to his Sovereign. Your petitioner, therefore, in order to effect this purpose, was under the necessity of retiring from his Majesty's service; and he now most humbly represents to your Royal Highness, that having devoted fourteen years of the prime of his life to military service, he is thereby rendered incapable of engaging, with a rational prospect of success, in any other profession, as it is likewise impossible for him to recover that considerable portion of his patrimony which he has expended in that profession.

Your petitioner being persuaded that in a country which so justly boasts of the due administration of justice, and of the equal protection of the laws, the wrongs thus suffered by him will not remain unredressed, doth humbly trust, that as your Royal Highness is now invested with the entire authority of the Crown, he may be again permitted to appeal to the justice of your Royal Highness, convinced as he is that a British officer, who, by a gross violation of the articles of war, has been driven from the service, and against whose character no just charge or imputation has been, or can be brought, will not in vain implore the attention of your Royal Highness to his defeated hopes and disappointed prospects; but that he shall be graciously allowed to look up to your Royal Highness for such relief, as the great and unmerited hardship of his case may induce your Royal Highness to vouchsafe to him.

And

And your petitioner, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

HENRY FOSKETT.

London, June 25, 1812.

Whitehall, 4th July, 1812.

SIR—I am directed by Lord Sidmouth to acquaint you, that the subject matter of your petition has been under the consideration of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, who has been advised that, under the circumstances of the case, relief cannot be given.—I am, Sir, your most obedient humble servant, J. BECKETT.

Henry Foskett, Esq.
15, Northumberland-street, Strand.

THE YORK HIGHFLYER COACH.

An Etching.

THIS coach, entering an Inn yard in the Country, is the identical machine introduced by Hogarth, in one of his celebrated sets of prints—we believe the Harlot's Progress. In saying this, however, we must avail ourselves of the story related of the Hibernian, who kept his knife, although it had two new handles and three new blades, as a relic for his grandmother's sake. So by the coach in question, notwithstanding it may have been equally regenerated with the Irishman's knife, by the assistance of a new body, axletrees, &c. &c. yet it must be accounted the same as delineated by Hogarth in the work before-mentioned. From its great antiquity, we deemed it worthy a place in the Sporting Magazine, and hope our readers will not dissent from that opinion.

SPORTING OBITUARY.

ON Friday, the 14th instant, died, after a short and apparently slight indisposition, the celebrated DICK ENGLAND. He was not at all confined to his bed, and had been out the day before, but remained at home the whole of Friday. At four o'clock, his servant asked at what time he would dine, and was answered, "at six o'clock." The cloth was accordingly laid, but on dinner being brought up, he was discovered dead on the sofa, with his head leaning backwards.

England was nearly eighty years of age, a native of Ireland, originally a journeyman cabinet-maker, but afterwards well-known in most of the gambling-houses of the metropolis, and on the turf. It will be in the recollection of many of our readers, that some years ago, he challenged a young gentleman named Roles, (brother of Mr. Roles, the brewer, of Chertsey), for calling him a *black leg*; the parties met at an inn in the neighbourhood of Epsom, and poor Roles was shot, when no proper seconds were on the ground. Unfair conduct was imputed to England, who fled to the Continent, and remained abroad till after the death of a gentleman who had witnessed part of the transaction, when he returned to England, surrendered, and took his trial at the Old Bailey, and was acquitted.* Notwithstanding the low origin of England, and his want of early education, by attentive observation and reading he had acquired considerable knowledge, and the po-

* For a report of his trial, we refer our readers to the 7th volume of the *Sporting Magazine*, p. 265.—A biographical memoir of him appeared in several numbers immediately preceding.

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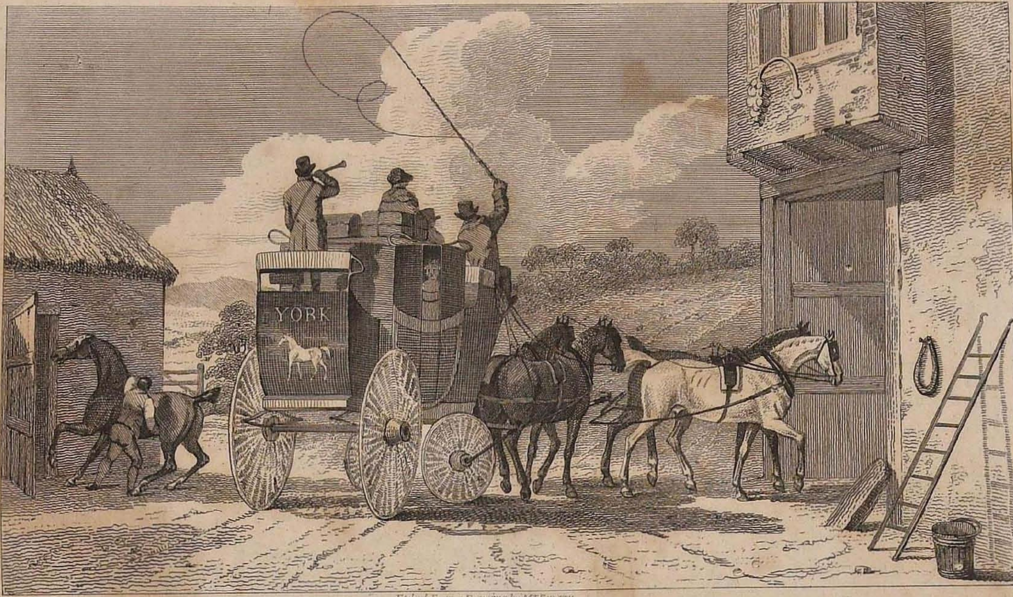

Etched From a Drawing by Mr. Emery.

THE YORK HIGHFLYER COACH.

lished manners of a gentleman. The resources for his subsistence must have arisen from play, and must of course have been precarious: he had, however, purchased an annuity, which made his latter days comfortable; and he had some firm friends, who thought him hardly dealt with, and that he merited not the imputations thrown on him.—Among these was the present Earl of Derby, who, thus thinking, stood forward in his behalf, and generously assisted him when he most needed assistance. In fact, whatever might have been Dick England's faults, it required no ordinary share of talent, under the reverses which he met with, to support himself in the way he did, and in the society which he frequented; and he often bountifully relieved his distressed countrymen. Whenever he was in cash, to be a son of Erin, and in want, established a claim on his purse, and it was seldom that a petitioner sued to him in vain.

At Tralee, Ireland, in his 37th year, William O'Leary, Esq. nephew to W. Wilson, Esq. This little gentleman, a perfect miniature of man, had been long a source of inquiry to the curious traveller visiting that town; he was only four feet high, extremely well proportioned, and always particularly neat in his person: to the appearance of the child were added the manners of the adult: he was extremely fond of society, partook of all public amusements, at balls and assemblies generally chose as his partner of the dance the tallest female in the room, was very partial to hunting, always well mounted, and rode sportingly, and after the fatigues of the chase, united with his companions over the bottle, recounting the toils and pleasures of the day; his spirits always high, his manners conciliating, and his disposition such as created esteem.

CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA.

MR. EDITOR,

DEEMING the inclosed Letter to the Editor of a Provincial Journal, of a nature likely to be interesting to your numerous readers, I beg you will indulge me with the insertion of the same in the Sporting Magazine. I am, Sir, your's,

A CORRESPONDENT.

Imber, Wilts, Aug. 18, 1812.

SIR—Among the multitude of diseases which combine to aggravate the mass of human misery, there is none perhaps more terrible than that which is excited by the bite of a mad dog, scientifically known by the name of Hydrophobia.

As I have lately had an opportunity of observing the progress of this disease through its various stages to its termination in death, if you think such an account as I am able to give of it would be any way useful, I should feel obliged by your inserting it in your paper.

F. Brunsden, a lad about fifteen years of age, son of a labourer of this village, but who himself worked at a farm in the parish of Lavington, was bitten in the upper lip by a dog he was playing with, about two months since. The subsequent conduct of the dog excited suspicions of his being mad, and the boy underwent the usual operation of immersion in the sea as early as he could get thither. He remained in apparent good health till the evening of Tuesday, the

the 11th instant, when he complained that as he was helping to load a cart with grass, he felt a sensation like a weight rising into his stomach. He was indisposed the next day, but as he did not seem remarkably unwell, and as his relatives were fully satisfied of the efficacy of the salt water, it did not occur to them that he was getting mad; however, as he was worse on Thursday morning, a professional gentleman was called in, who immediately pronounced it to be a decided case of hydrophobia. This morning he complained of an intermitting pain in his stomach, that his throat was very sore, and that he felt rather strange in his head; his voice was interrupted like that of a person labouring under a violent hiccup; and his eyes were rather blood-shot and preternaturally glistening. Still, however, he was able to walk about very well; he reasoned as correctly as usual, nor did he manifest the slightest inclination to do mischief to himself or any one else. He several times asked for water or tea to drink, but the sight of it invariably excited indescribable horror, and increased the spasms to an alarming degree. He once attempted to swallow a tea-spoonful of water, but was near three minutes in the act of deglutition, during which the spasms in the throat were very violent, and the water descended at last with a force as though it had been thrown from a syringe; this was succeeded by pains in the stomach, and breaking up of great quantities of wind. The poor fellow was fully aware of people's opinion that he was getting mad, and laboured under a frightful apprehension that means would be used to shorten his existence. He begged those who came about him, with tears, not to shoot him, assuring them that he was not mad, that he was only a little lightheaded, and should soon be well. He evidently indulged strong hopes that his was only a common illness till late in the evening, when the increased severity of the symptoms, and the preparations which he saw making to confine him, banished the pleasing illusion. It was expected that he would resist the performance of this melancholy duty, but he quietly submitted to be chained, only begging in a most pathetic manner, that he might not be shot! From this time the disease continued to gain ground rapidly; about ten o'clock, the light of a candle became insupportable, and shortly after midnight he grew delirious. The remainder of the night was spent in excessive violence and raving; he repeatedly shook the weak fabric of the cottage in which he was confined, and serious apprehensions were entertained that he would pull down the partition wall to which he was chained. About five in the morning (Friday), he grew more calm; but it was the calmness of approaching death: nature, no longer capable of maintaining the fruitless struggle, was about to yield to her terrible opponent. At nine o'clock, the pulse was extremely low and quick, and by twelve it was no longer perceptible. He lay from five in the morning till three in the afternoon (the hour at which he died) apparently insensible to all surrounding objects, but suffering extreme agonies from spasms, which frequently threatened immediate suffocation. The diseased saliva flowed copiously from his mouth; respiration was difficult and interrupted, and deglutition seemed impossible.—The moment of dissolution was not obviously

viously marked by any exacerbation of the disease, and the spasm which extinguished life did not appear more severe than many which preceded it.—I am, Sir, your humble servant, J. OFFER.

P. S. It should be mentioned, to the honour of the faculty, that seven medical men of the neighbourhood volunteered their services, and rendered the unfortunate youth every assistance in their power.

LAW CASES INTERESTING TO SPORTSMEN,

Tried at the late Summer Assizes.

KENT.

Wyborn *v.* Harnett.

MR. Bolland said, that this was an action to recover penalties for shooting game and exposing it to sale.

Mr. Serjeant Best observed, that the plaintiff in this case was steward to Lord ———, and brought his action to deter the defendant, a young man of about twenty-five years, who, instead of engaging himself in useful industry, employed himself in destroying large quantities of game in all the preserves. The learned Serjeant was aware that the game laws by some were deemed severe; he did not think so, since it had the effect of keeping country gentlemen on their estates; at any rate this was not the place to determine upon the propriety of the law. It would be proved that the defendant was not qualified, after which the plaintiff would be entitled to recover all the penalties, but should only require one or two to deter the plaintiff from similar practices.

Edward Davies, game-keeper to Mr. Diarin, proved two offences, one on the 5th of November, the other on a day succeeding. The defendant's father was qualified, and was with the son at the time.

Bust deposed, that on the 5th of November the defendant came to his house to get refreshments—he had a pointer and a gun with game. Two days afterwards he again came under similar circumstances.

Lord Ellenborough asked Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, who was for the defendant, whether, as four offences were proved, he could do better than consent to pay two penalties as was offered by the plaintiff? Consent was given, and a verdict was accordingly found for the plaintiff in the two penalties.

SUSSEX.

Elphick *v.* Erskine.

This was an action for an assault, by a farmer, against General Erskine. The statement of the plaintiff was, that he was out coursing on his own lands, near Eastbourne, with his son, and had just put up a hare, at the same time that the hounds of a Mr. Bean were hunting another hare. A dispute arose whether they had crossed each other's game; when the General treated the plaintiff with much abusive language, told him he was not worth a yard of land, to which the farmer gave him the *lie*. The General immediately laid his whip across his head, and gave him a beating with a stick, which he snatched from a neighbouring shepherd.

For the defendant, it was stated, that he had nothing to do with the hunting on either side, that he was merely riding across the Downs in company with a friend; and seeing the dogs in pursuit, he drew up to look at the chase. That the plaintiff very rudely came up, told him he had no business there, and provoked

voked him by the most insulting language, upon which he struck him.

Verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 50l.

NORWICH.

Upcher *v.* Bates.

The plaintiff is a wealthy gentleman, residing at Tompson, in this county, and the defendant, a farmer, in the neighbourhood. The action was brought to recover damages for the loss of a greyhound of the plaintiff's, named Plantagenet, whose death the defendant had occasioned. It was proved, that on the 26th of November last, the defendant's dog was attacked by several of the plaintiff's, and that the defendant stoned them in defence of his own; but it likewise appeared, that having succeeded in dispersing the plaintiff's dogs, and after his dog had run away, the defendant threw a large stone at the greyhound in question, and broke his leg, so that he was rendered useless, and was killed on account of his sufferings. The intrinsic value of the deceased Plantagenet, was proved to be twenty guineas. —Verdict for plaintiff, damages 40s.

SALISBURY.

At these Assizes, a cause was tried—the KING *v.* PICKERING, Esq.—removed from the Quarter Sessions, by certiorari, to the Court of King's Bench.—It appeared in evidence that the prosecutor, Mr. James Aldridge, a gentleman retired from business, and now residing at Romsey, was on the 6th of September last, shooting on the lands of his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Devenish, of Bulford, near Salisbury, near which estate the defendant then also resided: that the prosecutor had marked down a covey of partridges, which a dog belonging to the defendant ran in upon and put up; that on the prosecutor's requesting the defendant to call off his dog, the defendant told him he was not qualified to kill game; and on the prosecutor's replying that he was as well qualified as the defendant, the latter threw himself into a most violent passion, making use of the grossest ill language, and pointing a gun at the prosecutor, threatening to blow out his brains.

Mr. Baron Graham, in summing up the evidence, stated to the Jury, that the conduct of the prosecutor had been proper and correct, and that he would have been justified in knocking the defendant off his horse with the first weapon he could meet with; that the only question for their consideration was, whether an assault had been committed or not, of which, in his opinion, they could not entertain a doubt.

The Jury (which, at the instance of the defendant, was special) immediately returned a verdict of guilty; and the defendant will be called up to receive judgment in the Court of King's Bench, in Michaelmas Term next.

COCKING.

IN the race-week, at Newcastle, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Shropshire, (Gilliver, feeder) and those of Staffordshire, (Gosling, feeder) for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main, which was won by the latter by four a-head.

Oxford.—During the races, a main of cocks was fought between the gentlemen of Oxfordshire, (Eaton, feeder) and those of Berkshire, (Fisher, feeder) for 5gs. a battle, and 100gs. the main, which was won by the latter.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

A Learned Judge, who presided at a late trial, happening to be dissatisfied with the verdict, asserted that it was wrong, as clearly as 2 and 2 make 4.—" It may be so, my Lord," replied one of the Jury; " for, in some situations, 2 and 2 make 22!"

SERJEANT Shepherd's description of an advertising Money-lender.—" The first thing he does is to borrow *your* money—the last thing he does is to *pay*."

A PERSON sapiently observed lately, that he would never write or send an *anonymous* letter, without *signing his name to it*.

AN ingenious mechanist, who had discovered a new mode of washing linen by machinery, commenced his advertisement thus :—"*Washing exploded, or every man his own washer-woman.*"

WHILE Harry one day was abusing the sex,
As things that in courtship but studied to vex,
And in marriage but sought to enthrall;
" Never mind him," says Kate, " 'tis a family whim—
" His *father* agreed so exactly with him,
" That he never would *marry at all !*"

ONE of the most exquisite *perfumes* sold in London, we understand, is made on *Garlick* Hill.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.——The following dialogue occurred at the late Cornwall Assizes, in the cross-examination of a witness in a cause which grew out of the refusal of the Managers of the Eagle Insurance Company to pay the plaintiff the sum of 400l. which he had insured on the life of a Mr. Rundle. The plea set up by the defendants was, that the certificate procured by the plaintiff respecting Rundle's health was false, and that he was in the practice of habits that tend to shorten life. Several witnesses were called in support of the action, and, amongst others, Mr. Rosvear, who said he knew John Rundle for thirty years; that he lived very near him, and he considered him as the *picture of health ;* he considered his life to be better than his (the witness's) own.—Rundle would, it was true, drink a *cup* freely, but he toiled a great deal. The witness was cross-examined by Mr. Jekyll.

Coun.—Well, Sir, you said this man's life was better than your own ?

Witness.—I did.

Coun.—Pray, Sir, how long have you been dead ?

Witness.—Dead ! I am alive yet.

Coun.—I thought the dead man's life was better than your's ?

Witness.—When he was alive I thought so.

Coun.—Pray, did you ever see him drunk ?

Witness.—I can't say but I did.

Coun.—You have helped him home, I suppose?

Witness.—Yes, we have helped each other home.

Coun.—Will you be so obliging as to tell us what sort of a thing *the picture of health* is—had this picture red bloated cheeks ?

 Witness.

Witness.—Yes, his cheeks were red.

Coun.—And his nose red?

Witness.——Aye, redder than your's.

Coun.—Don't be impertinent, Sir.

Witness.—No, if you do not set the example.

A *dentist* was charged a few days since before a Magistrate with riotous and disorderly conduct.—He defended himself by ascribing his improprieties to the effects of the Tuscan *juice*. The Magistrate remarked, that it was somewhat extraordinary, a gentleman of his profession should be affected by *Tusks* in any form.

A BLACK LEG IMPROMPTU.

LEGS of the *Turf*, due warning take,
Lest *Dawson's* fate pursue you;
For if his *trial* you should make,
The *Devil's Dutch* must *do you!*
No *snaffle* could pull up that man,
No *curb* his course could check,
Until the *race* of vice he ran,
And lost it by—a *neck!*

CURIOUS MARRIAGE!—In the Parish Register of *Leatherhead*, in *Surrey*, is the following entry of a Marriage solemnized in that Church:

"Richard *Drake*, of the Parish of *Ashtead*, and Deborah *Duck*, of this Parish, were married January 16, 1709."

A Gentleman, on being shewn it, wrote the following with a pencil, and left it on that page of the Register, as a poetic tribute of regard to so whimsical an union:—

When good Mr. *Drake* married Deborah *Duck*,
The Bride-maids and Bride-men all wish'd them good luck;
While all that the Curate could do, was to pray
That their children might *tread* in the very same way.

MR. Skeffington called at the house of a friend the other day, and though he heard his voice within distinctly, was informed by the servant that his master was out. The day after this gentleman went to pay a visit to Mr. Skeffington, who, when the door was opened, cried out himself, that he was not at home. "What," said his friend, "do you think I don't know your voice?"—"You have very little good breeding," said Mr. Skeffington, "for I believed your servant the other day when he told me you was not at home, and now you will not believe me, though I tell you so myself."

THE *keen appetites* in the City complain, that although they have a *Hunter* at their head, they have very little *sport*.

GAY DECEIVER!—In an advertisement this month in the Oxford paper for a run-a-way wife, the husband describes the gallant with whom she eloped, as having his "ancles rather out, and goes bad on his feet!"

EPIGRAM.

Says my Doctor to me, "If you'll only confine
Your potations, good Sir, to *one* bottle of wine,
You will *lengthen your days.*" So, with some little strife,
I agreed to his plan; and, by Jove! he said true;
For I drank but *one* bottle all yesterday through,
And a day half so *long* I ne'er spent in my life!

SOME gentlemen were conversing the other day on nautical affairs; and it was observed that the mariners divided the night into several watches, the *shorter* of which are called DOG-*watches* on board ship. It being asked, why are they so called? one of the company

company wittily replied, "because they are CUR-*tailed*, to be sure."

AMONG the transparencies lately exhibited in the metropolis, on the illumination to celebrate the Marquis of Wellington's victory, was one at Mr. Steul's, a butcher, in Charles-street, Westminster, having the words, 'Fat and lean for Englishmen, and Bony*parte for Frenchmen."

THE following *Jeu d'Esprit* was written by a well-known Irish Poet, who having arrived just in time to dress for dinner, at a house in the country, where some distinguished personages were assembled, was obliged to go away again, upon finding that his servant had forgot to put a pair of breeches in his portmanteau:—

Between *Adam* and me the great difference is,
Though a Paradise each has been forced to resign,
That he never wore breeches till turned out of his,
While for want of my breeches I'm banish'd from mine.

THE Chinese Ambassadors at the Court of St. Petersburgh were once asked by her Majesty the Empress, which of all the things they saw, that differed from their own customs, appeared to them the most extraordinary; when one of them readily answered, "Seeing a woman on the throne." Soon afterwards, being brought to a masquerade at Court, they were asked if it did not appear odd to them: "No," they said, drily, "for all was masquerade to them.'

CHARLES Bannister was one evening in company with a young man, who, being in liquor, began to moralize on the folly of his past conduct. "I have been a d—ned fool," said he: "my late father kept a tripe-shop in Clare-market, and got a decent fortune by it, which he left to me; and I, like an idiot, have stripped myself almost of my last shilling in horse-racing and the like."—"Well," said Charles, "never mind that: he *got* his money by *trotters*, and you *lost* it by *gallopers*."

"LOST AND FOUND!"

O'er *Liffy's* high tide as a boatman was rowing,
The waves mountains high, and the winds loudly blowing,
A passenger cried (by the hurricane tost)
"Oh, shall we not, Boatman! be all of us *lost*?"
"Botheration," said Boat, "be at *aise* on that matter,
You'll be after being *found*, sure enough, at *low-water*!"

TOM AND DICK.

"See how this *pot runs*, look'e, Dick,
A jade to serve us such a trick;
Hang it, I'll blow her up sky high."
"Why, Tom, the *pot don't run*, you lie."
"I say it does; why, look here,
The table's puddled all with beer."
Says Dick, "confound your hasty tongue,
I'll make you own you're in the wrong;
For can't you see, you squabbling sot,
The *beer runs out*, and *not the pot*!"

A COUNTRYMAN being a witness in a Court of Justice, was asked by the Counsel if he was born in wedlock.—"No, Sir," answered the man, "I was born in Devonshire."

A CERTAIN Lord, having a termagant wife, and at the same time a chaplain who was a tolerable poet, his Lordship desired him to write a copy of verses on a shrew. "I cannot imagine," said the parson, "why your Lordship should want a *copy*, who has so good an *original*."

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

GROUSE Shooting, in Scotland, began on the 12th instant, and large cavalcades of noblemen and gentlemen passed towards the Highlands, to enjoy the sports of the mountains.

THE price of horses at the last sale of Fredericksburgh, in Germany, was from 1300 to 3000 crowns for two coach horses.

LORD G. H. Cavendish's horse Barossa is matched against Mr. Thornhill's Historio, at the First Newmarket October Meeting, for 200gs.—Lord Jersey's Antonio is matched against Lord Foley's Osprey, at the same Meeting, for a similar sum.

At the Second October Meeting, the Duke of Grafton's Joe Miller is matched against Mr. Wilson's Lady Sophia, for 100gs.

Lord C. H. Somerset's horse Julian is matched against Major Wilson's Bolter, at the next Newmarket Houghton Meeting; the horses to be rode by their respective owners.

MR. Golding's celebrated trotting mare Cleave, performed twenty-eight miles in two hours, on Monday, the 27th instant, to and fro, on the Bath road, for 150gs. with apparent ease. The odds against time.

ON Saturday, the 8th instant, an Officer belonging to the 23d Dragoons, for a wager, rode on horseback up the Hundred Foot Steps to Windsor Castle.

ON Wednesday, the 5th instant, the following remarkable circumstance took place, viz.:—Mr. Lockley's bay mare, Widow Whisp, by Totteridge, was permitted (at three o'clock in the morning) to walk over for the Hunters' Stakes at Oxford; when she immediately set off to run for the Hunters' Stakes the next day at Nottingham, where she arrived about ten o'clock in the morning, and in the afternoon started and ran a most excellent race against Mr. Bettison's Alonzo mare and Mr. Glover's Bruno. She travelled through incessant showers of rain, and the boy who rode her appeared as if he had crossed some river.

THERE are already fourteen subscribers, of 10gs. each, to the Gold Cup to be run for next year, at Oxford. Sir Edwyn Bayntun Sandys, Bart. and John Tilson, Esq. are appointed stewards.

JOHN Storer, Esq. and Thomas Thoroton, jun. Esq. are nominated Stewards for Nottingham Races next year, by which time a new course is to be completed.

THE best running at the Exeter races was for the Members' Plate, the heats for which were strongly contested by Lord Falmouth's Jannette and Sir H. Lippincott's Kangaroo; hard running and severe flogging the greater part of the way, and each heat won by less than half a neck.

AT Haverfordwest Races there was

was little or no sport, and a duller meeting was not remembered.—Lord Cawdor, with his accustomed liberality, gave an elegant public breakfast on the Wednesday, to a large party of fashionables.

Whether from a decline of taste for the amusements of the Turf, or from any other cause, the attendance of the Nobility and Gentry at the Canterbury Races has been less this year than on any within recollection; but the general assemblage of visitors has equalled any former period. The sport was but indifferent. Upwards of four hundred persons were present at the dress ball, among whom were the Earls of Rosslyn and Darnley: Sirs E. Knatchbull, H. Oxenden, and J. Courtney Honywood, Barts.; Baron de Montesquieu; Right Hon. Ladies Ellenborough and Finch Hatton; Ladies Knatchbull, Oxenden, Honywood, Cooner, and Martin; Colonels Brisbane, Dickson, Webb, Sedgwick, and Harris; Messrs. Baker, Taylor, Lushington, Faussett, Hougham, and Foote; almost the whole of the military gentlemen in Canterbury and from the coast, and many of the gentry of the western division of the county.

The cup, value 50l. given annually by the Officers of the Portsdown Yeomanry Cavalry, was run for on Soberton Down, Hants, on Friday, the 31st ult. Seven horses started for the cup, which was won in three two-mile heats, by Mr. Rowley's b. m. Lydia. A bridle and saddle were afterwards run for, and won by a horse belonging to Mr. Jurd. The day was remarkably fine, and much company attended.

Huntingdon Races.—A very severe match was run last week, on Portholm Meadow, between Mr. John Bull's black horse Hard Times, 9st. 10lb. and Mr. Huntingdon's cropped mare Locality, carrying a feather. Betting was three to one on the black horse before starting; but, after a hard race, Locality bore away the bell, to the great gratification of the worthy and independent Burgesses of Huntingdon.—Tuesday, Aug. 4, a sweepstakes of 10gs. each, with 20l. added from the Racing Fund, was won by General Grosvenor's Defiance, beating Sir Charles Bunbury's Scout, and two others. No other subscription filled for any of the three days.

The Jockey Club are said to have expended a sum not short of 1500l. in prosecuting Dan. Dawson to conviction.

Mr. Editor—As a constant reader of your Magazine, I request you to insert in an early number the following very simple contrivance, which may prevent accidents to the drivers of *one in hand*. It is merely to have a steel hook screwed into the handle of the whip, that in case the reins should break or be dropped, you may reach the bearing rein, which should hang upon a straight saddle hook, so that it may easily be drawn back by my *dernier-resort whip*. If you wish to have one as a pattern I will send it by the coach. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Henry Wilson, Clerk.

Kirkby Cane Parsonage, near Bungay, Suffolk.

P. S. I should be happy to hit upon any thing conducive to the safety of the *four-in-hand whips*, but at present they are above my *cut*.

In

In the Bill respecting the Stamp Acts, which has lately passed the House of Commons, is the following clause—" If any person shall have, keep, or use any greyhound, hound, pointer, setting dog, spaniel or other dog, or any gun, net, or other engine for the taking or destruction of any hare, pheasant, partridge, heath fowl, commonly called black game, or grouse, commonly called red game, or any other game whatsoever, without having duly obtained a certificate for the same according to law, every such person shall for every such offence, forfeit and pay the sum of twenty pounds.

James Collard, of West Langdon, Kent, was lately convicted before John M. Fector, Esq. in the penalty of ten pounds, for poaching in the Earl of Guildford's woods, at Waldershare, and committed to his Majesty's gaol, at St. Augustine's, near Canterbury, for not paying the penalty.

Mr. Scroope Davis, a Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, who betted five thousand guineas, some time since, that he swam from Englehurst, the seat of Lord Cavan, on the Southampton river, to the Isle of Wight, has received 750gs. forfeit from the sporting gentleman with whom he made this wager.

The following singular wager between two French officers on parole, was decided at Brecon, a short time since:—Mr. P—— bet Mr. L——, that the latter could not run one quarter of a mile in two minutes in a full fishing-dress—that is, the basket on his back, the rod in his hand, and the costume corresponding. Mr. L. started with a great deal of confidence, and reached the goal within fifty seconds of the time. Mr. L. has since proposed to run the same distance in a minute, disengaged of his fishing apparel.

Tuesday, the 11th instant, a butcher, of the name of Lloyd, near fifty years of age, undertook, for a wager of 5l. to walk from the Monument, Fish-street-hill, to Blackheath, and back again, in the space of two hours; the whole distance being upwards of ten miles. He started at four o'clock, and arrived at the place from whence he started four minutes sooner than the given time. Odds three to two against him, and a great many bets depending upon the issue.

Archery.—The silver arrow, given by the town of Edinburgh, was shot for on Saturday, the 23d ult. by the Royal Company of Archers, and gained by James Hope, Esq. W. S.

The Gentlemen Archers of Richmond and Wensley Dale, met their brethren of the bow at Darlington, on Wednesday, the 5th instant, and after shooting out a subscription purse, dined and spent the day together in that kind of social harmony which is almost peculiar to archers.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

On the 1st instant, the annual sailing match took place at Milford, in Wales, when the cup given by Lord Cawdor was sailed for by two very fine pleasure-boats, the property of Mr. Rotch, South Sea merchant, and Mr. Norris: after a well-contested race, Mr. Rotch's boat, the Governor, proved the winner; this is the third cup won by that boat. Six prizes of trawl-

nets

nets and money, given by the Right Hon. R. F. Grenville, for the benefit of the fishermen of Milford Haven, were also sailed for by fourteen trawling boats, in three classes. Lord and Lady Cawdor, with a large party, were, during the contest, on board his Lordship's yacht, cruizing in the Haven; they also visited his Majesty's ship Favourite, lying in Milford Road, and were saluted on leaving that ship; after which a party (about fifty) dined at the Nelson's Hotel, where Lord Cawdor presided; the band belonging to the Local Militia playing in the garden.

On Friday, the 7th instant, the coat and badge, five pounds and three pounds, the annual prizes left by Mr. Thomas Doggett, the Comedian, were rowed for in good style, by six watermen on the river Thames. The successful competitor was May, of Westminster. A great number of boats, with genteel company, were on the river.

The Annual Prize Wherry, given by the Proprietors of Vauxhall Gardens, was contested for this month by seven young watermen in uniform dresses. The boats, five in number, started, at a quarter past six precisely, from Blackfriars Bridge, to row up to the White Hart Dock, off Lambeth Church; and after a great deal of athletic skill had been displayed in this contest, Bartlett, of Vauxhall Stairs was declared the victor.

CRICKETING.

A MATCH of cricket was played on Wednesday, the 19th inst. at Burley-on-the-Hill, Rutlandshire, the seat of the Earl of Winchelsea, the players of which were made up from a party of distinguished persons, on a visit to the Noble Earl. Lord Exeter, Col. Noel, Mr. Chaplin, and Mr. Loraine Smith, were among the cricketers. Upwards of one hundred and twenty dined on the ground on the occasion.

On Monday, the 10th inst. was played, at Cambridge, a match of cricket, between eleven gentlemen of Cambridge, and eleven of Saffron Walden, for 100gs. which was won by the former, by sixty-four runs; and on Monday, the 17th inst. the return match was played at Saffron Walden, and was won by the Cambridge, leaving nine wickets to go down.

A cricket match was played at Lord's New Ground, Mary-le-bone, on Monday and Tuesday, the 2d and 3d inst. between St. John's Wood Club and the county of Hertford:—Hertford: 1st innings, 58; 2d innings, 95; total, 153. —St. John's Wood: 1st innings, 47; 2d innings, 96; total, 143.—Betting on starting 5 to 4 on Hertford.—Came to 5 to 4 on St. John's Wood.—Hertford won by ten runs.

A match at cricket was played at March, on Friday, the 23d ult. between the gentlemen of that place and Manea, which was won by the former, having five wickets to go down.—And on Friday, the 30th, the return match was played at Manea, which was won by the same gentlemen, who got sixty-two notches in the first innings, and the Manea players having only sixty-three notches in two innings, left the March but one notch to gain in their second innings.

On the 3d inst. a match of cricket was played at Maldon, Essex, between eleven gentlemen of Burnham, and eleven gentlemen of Maldon, which was won by the former, having three wickets to go down. —On the 10th, the return match was

was played at Burnham, which was won by the Burnham gentlemen, having forty-six runs to spare.

A grand match of cricket was played at Tenterden, on Friday, the 7th inst. the gentlemen of Beckley and Northiam, in Kent, against the gentlemen of Tenterden, which was won by the former.

A match of cricket was played at Bodiam, Sussex, on Monday, the 17th instant, the eastern part of the county, against the parish of Wadhurst, on a challenge given by the latter. The odds at the commencement were greatly in favour of Wadhurst; but it terminated in favour of their opponents by seven runs, after much excellent play. The ground was covered with spectators, who numbered more than two thousand.

WRESTLING.

The Exeter Annual Wrestling Match took place on Monday and Tuesday, the 27th and 28th ult.—The prizes were a purse of ten guineas on each day; and notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, there were several thousand spectators present at each day's diversion. The players were numerous; many of them the most renowned champions from different parts of the county, who exhibited proofs of strength and science equal to any ever witnessed. The Herculean Jordan was thrown in the single play by Risewell, of Exeter.—Molineaux, the celebrated pugilist, entered the lists for the first time as a wrestler, and discovered great powers of strength and activity, but not being such an adept with the *toe* as the *fist*, he received a most tremendous fall from John Snow, of Moreton.—There were ten standards or double players for the first day's prize, each of whom had previously thrown *two men*, and twelve ditto for the second day's prize.—The former was won by Flower, of Morchard, second best man, Perrett, of Cheriton; and the latter by Perrett, second best man, Cann, of Colebrooke. The players were highly satisfied with the rewards allotted them, and the business throughout was well conducted by the Committee who undertook the management of it.

The wrestling at Crediton, Devon, on Thursday, the 6th instant, for the annual prize of twenty guineas, attracted, as usual, a great concourse of spectators from the adjoining country. The play (which began at eight o'clock in the morning) was rather dull for some time, from the diffidence or caution evinced by the prize players, who were unwilling to oppose each other in the single play. After dinner, however, when the time began to shorten, and the probability of getting a share was rather doubtful, the players resumed their usual avidity, and the play became extremely interesting. Golsworthy, a noted prize-player, of Topsham, was thrown in good stile in less than a minute by Southcott, of Crediton.—In the *double play* (every turn in which was well contested), the standards exhibited great strength and very superior skill:—Flower, the champion of the North of Devon, was thrown by Jordan, the champion of the West; but the most truly interesting part of the play was at the close, when William Wreford, of Morchard Bishop, a young man who attained his 19th year only on the 19th ult. (after having thrown two others in the double play) became opposed to Perrott, of Cheriton, a first-rate player,

and

and after that to the champion Jordan, both of whom he threw in a most excellent style, the former after a struggle of twenty-five, and the latter of more than thirty-five minutes, nearly the whole of which time the greatest efforts to throw him were used by both Perrott and Jordan. The young man was carried off the ground in triumph, by his friends, amidst the applauses of the spectators. The evening of the day was fine, and the double play, in which were fifteen standards, and which was principally by candle light (a great number being lighted round the ring), was not finished till two in the morning of the next day.

SINGLE-STICK.—Friday, the 7th instant, a scaffold was erected on the Parade, Taunton, for the purpose of exhibiting the diversion of playing at single-stick. Five standards, all from the parish of Wedmore, mounted the scaffold in rotation; the first was Leader and Poole, and after five bouts, Poole retired with his head broken—the second was Baker and Jas. Bunn, who had four bouts, and Baker's head broken, but it was afterwards discovered that Bunn's head was also broken—George Wall and Isaac Bunn then exhibited, and after six bouts Bunn's head was broken—Rd. Kearley and Geo. Popham had five bouts, when Kearsley retired with a broken head—Wm. Wall and George Kearsley then mounted the stage, and after playing fifteen bouts, both retired without deciding which was the victor.

PUGILISM.

WEDNESDAY, the 19th instant, a desperate battle was fought for five pounds a side, between Joe Watkins, a groom, and —— Riley, a gardener, both stout young men, in a field at Walworth; the combatants, with their seconds, met at five o'clock at that place, where there were some hundreds of spectators assembled; a ring being formed, they set to ten minutes past five o'clock, with great spirit and seeming resolution, exchanging severe hard blows, knocking each other down repeatedly. The contest, which was obstinately maintained on both sides, lasted fifty-four minutes hard fighting, but at length was terminated in favour of the former, his antagonist's head being so much swollen that he was hardly able to see, and he was so weak as not to be able to stand when he gave it in. He was taken home in a coach by his friends. The quarrel originated concerning a young woman the preceding day at Camberwell fair.

On Wednesday, the 5th of August, a sharp-contested battle was fought on Yarmouth Denes, between one George Dodson, a noted bruiser, and one Thirkettle, a baker, both of Yarmouth; but after several rounds, Thirkettle yielded to his antagonist. Dodson has challenged any man in England, Crib only excepted.

On Tuesday evening, the 11th, on Kennington Common, a pugilistic contest took place for twenty guineas, between two farriers, named Fowler and Evans. These pugilists, who had been in training for some days, met at five o'clock, when, a ring being formed, they with their seconds entered, and being surrounded by nearly one thousand persons they set to, and for about half an hour fought desperately, during which many severe blows were given by both, when at last Evans resigned the contest.

 Tom

Tom Belcher, who has been exhibiting his pugilistic skill in Norwich, lately challenged Dutch Sam, to fight him, on a stage between London and Norwich, for a purse of four hundred pounds. Belcher backs himself with fifty pounds. Considerable wagers are depending, in case the challenge should be accepted.

We have often had occasion to report the contests of men of honour and science; and we see no reason why we should not sometimes stoop to report the battles of those who boast of neither the one nor the other:—two characters of *eminence*, if not of science, vulgarly denominated chimney-sweepers, one day this month had a serious *rencontre* in Market-street, in Manchester; the cause, as we have heard, was a love affair. Cupid, through the black eyes of a beautiful nymph, having lit up a flame in both their sooty bosoms, one told the other he was a *bagabone*—this was answered with, "I'll tell thee what Tom, thou'rt as big a blackguart as ever went up a *chimbley*:" from pretty words like these, the transition was very easy to blows—and *to it* they went *pell mell*—*manibus et pedibus*—till the antient "colour of their trade" was soon dy'd into *scarlet*.—The conflict lasted for some time, with all the vengeance of a brace of *Beelzebubs*, when a peace officer stept in—borrowing the body of one. to sweep the chimnies, in the New Bayley—while the other wisely *brush'd* off.

A duel was fought on Bagshot-heath, on Saturday morning, the 31st ult. between Stanton Clayton, Esq. and a gentleman of the name of Berry, in consequence of a dispute about a bet. The latter gentleman was severely wounded in the neck, in the first fire, but is considered out of danger.

Anecdote of the Game Chicken.—When Captain Barclay (of pedestrian fame) was ordered abroad with his regiment some few years ago, Pearce offered to go with him as his servant.—"As my servant!" said Captain Barclay; "what use could you be of?"—"Why, please your Honour," cried Pearce, "I think if you and I were to get near *little Boney*, why, then, its my opinion he would not have things so much his own way as he has done."

On Wednesday, the 12th instant, as a horse-dealer and his servant, on their way to Britford Fair, were riding furiously through Silver-street, Salisbury, the former suddenly pulled up, whilst his horse was on the edge of the foot pavement, to avoid a wheel-barrow, and at length threw the poor animal with so much force, that his skull was split on the pavement, and he instantly expired. The man was thrown on the horse's neck, which prevented his being very severely hurt. The horse was worth about forty guineas, the loss of which is but a trivial punishment for the temerity of the rider, in thus wantonly endangering his own life, and the lives of those who happened to be passing at the time.

A few days ago, at Ayr, a litter of puppies, ten in number, were drowned, till they were to all appearance dead, and afterwards buried deep in a dunghill, the mother being tied up in the kennel with a strong cord. During the night she gnawed the cord asunder, went to the dunghill, raised her buried offspring, took them one after another to the kennel, where she cherished them, and, before morning, four of them were perfectly restored to life.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE FOX-CHASE,

WITH A LOVE-ADVENTURE.

(*Continued from page 195.*)

TALLY-HO! tally-ho! The rogue's as gay
As if he'd not heard our tune to day.
" Forward," as fast as we can rush,
Or in Stanmore Wood he'll save his brush.

See! to the left, to increase our cares,
Amid the multitude of hares,
He turns his course, which sport around
The lawn that Compton Park-pales bound.
He goes straight thro'. Now horsemen ride
At the head of the hounds on either side;
Mind the old dogs, they know their cue,
And check those running at hare-view.
" Hold hard." Rate back the leading youth,
Behind the vet'rans speak the truth.
" Ware coney"—how they skip about,
Ma'am H—— will make a mortal rout;
And to increase our Lady's ire,
Not half will escape the poacher's wire.
" Hark Jovial, Trueman, Buxom call!"
They're right, they're right, by the garden-wall;
Straight o'er the Park-pales, down the broad-way!
Now, ye bold riders, 'tis your day;
Those, who go by the gate around,
Will never overtake a hound.
Direct to Stanmore-earths he goes,
Alas! the rogue will foil his foes.
Ride on, ride on, mob him, and cross
His path, or else the rascal's lost;
Smack, smack your whips, he's got the start,
'Tis pitiful, we thus shou'd part!
Close at his brush—too late—'tis hard
To miss the rogue within a yard!
——" Ha! ha! who halloes? What Robin here?"
" Yes, Sir, the farmer lent his mare.
" We thought the villain knew Stanmore-Wood,
" So I rode straight on, as fast as I cou'd:
" I've had three falls—don't mind 'em a rush,
" For I've stopt the earths, and you'll win his brush.
" Get on, Sir, Reynard has ta'en a turn,
" And is gone full gallop up the bourne."

No more; no pause—the young hounds rush,
And closely rally at his brush.
The veterans of the chase in a trice,
C—— G—— H—— P——
B—— C—— V—— W—— S——
Get on, who bravely rode and lept hard.*
The hinder sportsmen too came in;
And we all dash, thro' thick and thin.

Then up came a youth upon a fine horse,
And swore to the feats he'd done in the course.
" Swear not, my brave boy," exclaim'd the Squire,
" Who knew you not will think you're a liar;
" Not a man will sooner yield you credit,
" Nor will it enhance your fame or merit.

* The rhyme and the metre may perhaps give the perfect names.

" I'd

"I'd be, upon my simple troth,
"Believ'd and obey'd without an oath.
"That folly of pride is past and gone,
"To the vain and false—so, my boy, come on,
"Your judgment, skill, and courage shew
"By deeds, by deeds which all may know."

The youth received the check with grace,
And as with the Squire's his horse kept pace,
Said—"Sir, it has been my aim to-day,
"To follow where'er you led the way,
"And proud I'd be to keep in view,
"Your good precept and example too."

Press forward, forward, gallant hounds!
Despite of art and nature's mounds.
What a noble field, all staunch and sturdy,
And all, for hedge, ditch, gate, quite ready.
Nor Reynard flags—with a gallant pace
He leaves afar the utmost chase.
Observe those rooks with their cawing song!
'Tis likely they mob the rogue along.
Keep a good look out, he's on his way,
Now seems to pass by the ricks of hay;
Avoids the farm, skirts down the hedge,
Still pushing onwards like a wedge,
Thro' the enclosures breaks; and now
Tally-ho! he climbs that distant brow;
'Tis where the white horse is in sight
On Oldborough-Castle's steepy height,
Nigh Cherwell on the chilling downs;
Enough to appal fox, men, and hounds,
And horses too, unless their name
Boast lineage of Newmarket fame.
See! scrambling, stumbling, and half-blown,
The grey, the white-leg'd brown, the roan;
And, first, that horse *which cou'd not leap*,
Finds speed and wind to mount the steep.
A check--at fault.—"Ho! Shepherd, say,
"Have you seen the Fox pass by this way?"
"Nau, Zur" "Your sheep how far have been?"
"Along the slope where the ridge looks green."

Try the hounds across.—The ground is soil'd;
Keep a good look out, or we are foil'd,
On this bleak hill—amid the sheep,—
The crags so wild—the pits so deep,—
The stench of lime-burning,—the mound
And trench, which still the space surround—
That hanging cloud too threatening rain,
—All enough to confuse the wisest brain.
—Mind, there, old Gaylass stop and shoot!
The bitch is right, tho' she runs mute.
—Down, down the hill—she's right enough;
Horsemen, come on, now try your stuff;
Or *up* a hill, or on the *plain*,
Who cannot ride? but down again
O'er ridges, breaks, a headlong course,
When,—hap what may,—stop not your horse,
This is the point of honour.—Try
Ye Sportsmen, who the Downs decry.

Our huntsman with his steady crew,
Like Eagles to their quarry flew.
But Brother's mare was a little blown,
And over the ruts came neck-and-heels down:
And,—what was worse,—sprung up again,
And left her rider on the plain.
It chanced that the horse *that cou'd not leap*,
His owner led adown the steep;
Up came the young Squire's wearied roan,
He caught the mare, but lost his own;
For stumbling, gave a spring the bay,
Kicked up his heels and ran away.
Halloed, the youth—"Mount, mount the mare,
"And let your mad beast be my care."
He spoke; ran down with all his force,
And in the enclosures caught the horse.

To be concluded in our next.

PROLOGUE TO THE NEW PLAY, "LOOK AT HOME."

The Lines marked by inverted Commas are omitted in the Delivery.

AS some dull sign-board at a Public Inn,
True emblem of the sorry fare within,
Salutes each Traveller with (as words of course),
"Good entertainment here for *Man and Horse*,"
So our dull Prologue is hung out to-day,
To catch and claim attention to our Play.

Our

Our fare's perhaps indifferent—what's still worse,
For *Man* we've entertainment, *not for Horse;*
" And, as times go, his hopes are poor I ween,
" Who cannot raise a *horse-laugh* by his scene.
" If he broad humour and distortion lacks,
" His actors fain must die with *harness* on their backs."
For some sage authorlings of late decreed,
As plays grew dull, they must improve the breed,
And, (as logicians argue different ways),
They thought as *plays* were *sports*, all *sports* were *plays*;
Hence, eager to attract by something new,
They gave their *field-sports* to the public view,
Sent on those boards, where *writers hunt* for fame,
Their real *hunters* to contest the game.
Can it be wonder'd that the hunters won?
True wit and nature could no longer *run*,
Distanced by Horses, they were quite undone!
" Reckless of honest fame and fair renown,
" Thus *jockey* authors *jockey'd* all the town."

Yet why, with cynic brow, condemn this rage
For Horse-performers? "All the world's *a Stage*:"
Therefore the world, to prove the maxim true,
Has followed horses,—as all *Stages* do.
" Compare now, spite of envious detractors,
" The merit of your two and four-legg'd actors:
" Those upon four legs, without pun or jest,
" Are calculated sure, to *run* the best."

Ours is no *horse-play*: we therefore trust
All *horse-play raillery* will be deemed unjust.
He bids me say, to smooth the Critic's frown,
The ground-work of the plot is not his own;
In fair Italian climes our story lies,
Its leading features oft, in English guise,
Have drawn the tear-drop down the cheek of Youth,
E'en Age has felt its force, and own'd its truth.
To mould *Zeluco's* interesting page,
And soften scenes too horrid for the Stage;
Paint crimes with gentler touch; and still between
To interweave the playful, comic scene,
Has been our Author's task; be you, to-night,
The candid Judges, whether wrong or right.

SONG,

Sung at the Lyceum Theatre, in the new Comic Opera, called "THE PRIVATEER."

TO set up a village, with tackle for tillage,
Jack Carter he took to the saw;
To pluck and to pillage, the same little village,
Tim Gordon, he took to the law.
They angled so pliant, for gull and for client,
As sharp as a weazle for rats,
'Till what with their saw-dust, and what with their law-dust,
They blinded the eyes of the flats.
Then hey for the sawyer, and hey for the lawyer,
Make hay, for it's going to rain!
And saw 'em and law 'em, and work 'em and quirk 'em,
And at 'em again and again.

Jack brought to the people, a bill for the steeple,
They swore that they would n't be bit,
But out of a saw-pit, is into a law-pit,
Tim tickled 'em up with a writ.—
Cried Jack, the saw rasper, "I say neighbour Grasper,
We both of us buy in the stocks;
While I, for my savings, turn blocks into shavings,
You, Lawyer, are shaving the blocks."
Then hey for the sawyer, &c. &c.

Jack frolick'd in clover, and when work was over,
Got drunk, at the George, for a freak,
But Timothy Gordon—he stood for churchwarden,
And ate himself dead in a week;

Jack

Jack made him a coffin, but Timothy off in
A loud clap of thunder had flown,
When lawyers lie level, be sure that the devil,
Is sharp enough after his own.
Then hey for the sawyer, &c. &c.

LINES,

On reading in the Feast of Wit for February, that Howard the Philanthropist regretted having lived too abstemious a Life.

YE temp'rate sober sons of Care,
Who never waste, but always spare,
Who seldom feel an ache or pain,
In toes or knees, back, breast, or brain,
When fever'd sickness you beset,
And Spare-none spreads for you his net,
Be wise, and follow my advice,
And he may cast it twice, nay thrice;
Before he takes you for his prey,
Attend therefore to all I say.
Throw vegetables to your hogs,
And water-gruel to the dogs,
Sago, skim'd milk, and barley broth,
To give your cats be nothing loth;
Balm, sage, and rue, with hundreds more,
Of simple teas, throw out at door,
With all old nurses' nice slip-slops,
Lettuce, green peas, and turnip-tops:
Believe no one who swears they're good,
Since such, to you, are direful food.
But when it is your hour to dine,
Eat lustily of good sir-loin.
Since solids must support the weak,
And spirits give us strength to speak,
Then freely eat, and near the chine,
And wash it down with gen'rous wine.
But when you do retire to rest,
A glass of brandy will be best;
To light your torch, when almost out,
And bring your feeble frame about,
To brave the storm, and gain the shore,
Where you may live to see fourscore,
And then not puling yield your breath,
But die a generous kind of death,
And in a kindly warmth expire,
Just as a wise man will desire.
So pray remember what I've said,
Go sober, when you're well to bed.
When ill, then take a cordial cup,
To bear your wasted spirits up.
I ought perhaps to give a line,
To ye who daily take your wine—
To such I've only this to say,
Repent when sick—and fast—and pray.
Stambourn. August 19. A. B.

THE PARSON'S WIFE.

A Tale for the Country.

A PARSON's *wife* of fair renown,
The fashion of a country town,
To LONDON came to "see the sights,"
And shew her daughter *town delights.*
Full oft had she with plenteous bounty
Done honour to her native county,
And ta'en within her mansion's entry,
As visitors, the *London gentry:*
With curious taste had done her best
To entertain each welcome guest;
Now, come to town, she longs to see
Returns of hospitality.
One day, as pacing down Pall-Mall,
Two youths she spies, she knew full well!
"Bless me!" she cried, "look there: look there!
The Gents who used with us to fare!
Look up, my dear, that they may greet us—
They'll be so *very* glad to meet us."
Thus said—with many a glance around,
She bobs and curtsies to the ground.
One listless youth, her action viewing,
Cries—"*Curse me, what's yon woman doing!*"
"Zounds!" screams the other, "*Bob*, take heed,
'Tis her—with whom we used to feed."
"Feed!" says the first—"O dem her meat!
Give her, I beg—the *cut complete.*
To London got—'twill save her pain—
Cut—and *she'll never come again.*"

MORAL.

Each animal must have its whim,
The *oxen* graze, the *fishes* swim.
But if another's plans you're after,
You then are—fishes out of water.
So warn'd—desist abroad to roam.
And shew CIVILITIES AT HOME.

EPITAPH

In the Church Yard of Berkeley, Gloucestershire.

WRITTEN BY DEAN SWIFT.

HERE lies the Earl of Suffolk's fool,
Men called him Dicky Pearce;
His folly served to make fools laugh,
When wit and mirth were scarce.

Poor Dick, alas, is dead and gone,
What signifies to cry,
Dickies enough are still behind.
To laugh at by and by.